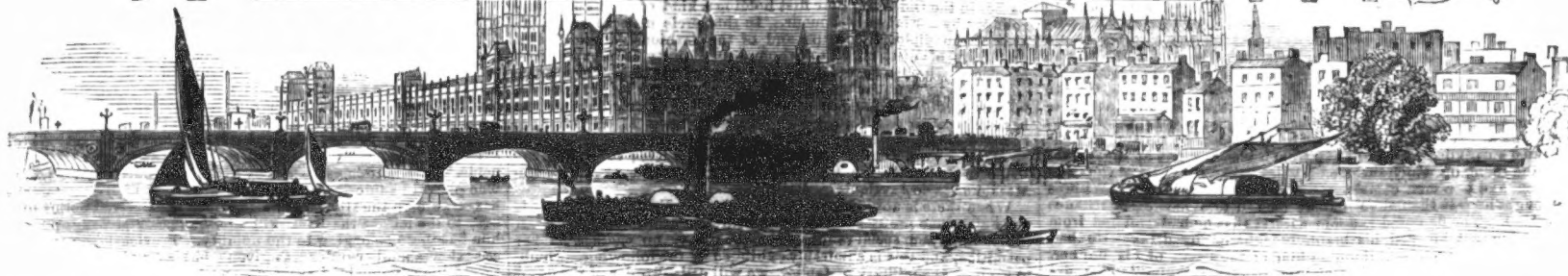


John Dicks 313 Strand

# PENNY ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY NEWS.



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ONE PENNY.

## PHEASANT SHOOTING.

THIS favourite shooting commenced on Monday last, the 1st of October this year falling on Sunday. We understand that the birds are very plentiful.

The pheasant is not a long-lived bird; but it is probable the period of existence assigned to it by some writers, namely, six or seven years, is too short. The wholesomeness of its flesh was proverbial among the old physicians; it is of a high flavour and alkaline quality, and in perfection during autumn. A young pheasant very fat is reckoned an exquisite dainty. In a wild state, the hen lays from eighteen to twenty eggs in a season, but seldom more than ten in a state of confinement. Pheasants are not to be tamed by domestication, like other fowls; nor is the flesh of those brought up in the house in any degree comparable to that of the wild pheasant: thence they are bred at home either merely for show, or for the purpose of replenishing the proprietor's grounds, both with regard to number or particular varieties. However good nursing mothers in a wild state, pheasant hens are far otherwise in the house, whence their eggs are always hatched at home by the common hen—generally, at present, by the smooth-legged bantam.

The natural nest of the pheasant is composed of dry grass and leaves, which being provided for her in confinement she will sometimes properly dispose. The cock is bold, voracious, and cruel. Pheasants have been seen preying upon a dead carcase, in company

with carrion crows; and it has been said that they will fall upon a diseased and weak companion of their own species, and devour it. They feed upon all kinds of insects and vermin, like the peacock, and are said to be particularly greedy of toads, provided they be not too large to swallow; whereas, according to report, they will not touch the frog.

There are many varieties of pheasants of extraordinary beauty and brilliancy of colour; in many gentlemen's woods there is a kind as white as snow, which will intermix with the common ones. Many of the gold and silver kinds, brought from China, are also kept in aviaries in this kingdom; the common pheasant is likewise a native of the East, and is the only one of its kind that has multiplied in our island. Pheasants are generally found in low woody places, on the borders of plains, where they delight to sport; during the night they perch on the branches of trees. They are very shy birds, and do not associate together, except during the months of March and April, when the male seeks the female; they are then easily discoverable by the noise which they make in crowing and clapping their wings, which may be heard at some distance. The hen breeds on the ground like the partridge, and lays from twelve to fifteen eggs, which are smaller than those of the common hen; the young follow the mother as soon as they are freed from the shell. During the breeding season the cocks will sometimes intermix with the common hen, and produce a hybrid breed, of which we have known several instances.

For shooting pheasants it often becomes necessary to start very

early in the morning, as they are apt to lie during the day in high covert, where it is almost impossible to shoot them till the leaf has fallen from the trees. We can never be at a loss in knowing where to go for pheasants, as we have only to send some one the previous evening, for the last hour before sun-set, to watch the different barley or oat stubbles of a woodland country, and on these will be regularly displayed the whole contents of the neighbouring coverts. It then remains to be chosen which woods are the best calculated to shoot in; and, when we begin beating them, it must be remembered to draw the springs, so as to intercept the birds from the old wood. If the cover is wet, the hedge-rows will be an excellent beginning, provided we here also attend well to getting between the birds and their places of security. If pheasants, when feeding, are approached by a man, they generally run into covert; but if they see a dog, they are apt to fly up.

There are very few old sportsmen but what are aware that this is by far the most sure method of killing pheasants, or any other game, where they are tolerably plentiful in covert; and although to explore and beat several hundred acres of coppice, it becomes necessary to have a party with spaniels, yet on such expeditions we rarely hear of any one getting much game to his own share, except some old fellow, who has shirked from his companions to the end of the wood, where the pheasants, and particularly the cock birds, on hearing the approach of a rabble, are all running like a retreating army, and perhaps flying in his face faster than he can load and fire.



THE FIRST OF OCTOBER.—PHEASANT SHOOTING.

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## Notes of the Week.

On Saturday an inquest was held by Mr. O. C. Lewis, Deputy Coroner for Middlesex, on the body of Sergeant Thomas Hall, of the Royal Artillery, who on the preceding morning was discovered to have committed suicide at Warley Barracks by hanging himself from one of the shelves in his room, while his comrades were at drill, at half-past six o'clock a.m. The evidence of Frederick Flower, who slept in the same room with the deceased, was to the effect that at half-past six o'clock he had occasion to go into the room and saw the deceased in his bed, but did not notice whether he was awake or not. Corporal Thompson was asleep in bed at the end of the room. Eleven men slept there. Witness again left to go to his work, and saw him no more alive. The deceased used to talk incoherently in his sleep, and appeared to be low-spirited, particularly during the few previous days and on the evening before he committed the act. William Thompson, corporal, who was in the same room with the deceased, confirmed the evidence of the previous witness as to his habit of talking in his sleep. On the Friday morning, while it was yet dark he threw his boot at something, and witness thought he was talking as usual. On witness waking at twenty minutes to seven o'clock he got up and saw the deceased suspended by a red-strap from the end of one of the shelves in the room, on which the men lay their clothes. An alarm was given, and two men came upstairs and put him down. Witness thought he was then alive, but he died before medical assistance arrived. The deceased had told witness that he had suffered from a disease that affected his brain, brought on by drink. He had lately received a letter informing him of the death of his brother. The jury returned a verdict of "Temporary Insanity." The deceased was of the 5th battery of the Royal Artillery, a single man, and thirty years of age. It is calculated that the time occupied by the deceased in committing the fatal act and its discovery was not more than ten minutes or a quarter of an hour.

A serious accident happened to Mr. W. Nash (Mayor of Bristol), on Sunday evening, which it is feared will incapacitate him from performing his official duties for some time to come. He was standing on a chair altering the gas, when he slipped off and fell across the fender, breaking a rib and otherwise injuring himself. The Mayor was to have opened the Registration Court on Monday, for the revision of the list of voters for the city; but in consequence of the accident the court has been adjourned for three days, when, if Mr. Nash continues too ill to attend, it will be opened by the senior alderman of the council, who is also deputy mayor.

On Monday Dr. Lankester held an inquiry at University College Hospital, Gower-street, respecting the death of Charles White, an out-let, aged forty-five, who was killed by a shaft-cutting machine, belonging to his employer, Mr. Dent, of Upper Gower-mews. Charles White, son of deceased, stated that he lived at 13, Little Chisney-mews. On Tuesday week he was working with his father in the stables in Upper Gower-mews, at half-past three in the afternoon. He was turning the wheel of the machine slowly when his father, stopping down to gather up a fresh supply of shaft, was caught by the knife and cut down. Witness fetched a cab and conveyed his father to the hospital, where he expired. He had heard that several other persons had been injured by the machine. From the medical evidence it appeared that deceased had received a fearful cut on the buttock and thigh. Several persons in court complained that the knife of the machine was not, as in most others, protected by the wheel, but projected several inches beyond it. Several witnesses were examined, who said the machine was not a proper one, but the jury, after a short deliberation, returned a verdict of "Accidental Death."

On Saturday night a quarrel took place at Norwich between two brothers, named William and George Watson, which resulted in the death of the latter. The men, who are in humble life, were at the Plasterers' Arms public-house, and a dispute arose between them, George Watson, the deceased, striking his brother two or three times in the face. William Watson then took up a small piece of iron and struck his brother a blow over the left eye, which knocked him down. The landlord and some other people who were in the house brought some water and washed the injured man's face, and he was carried to his mother's house and laid outside the door. At four o'clock on Sunday morning he was still found lying on the door-step, and he was then carried in, undressed, and put to bed, but at ten o'clock on Sunday morning he died, having never rallied. William Watson was taken into custody, and was brought before the local magistrates and remanded. The deceased was a larger and more powerful man than his brother.

On Sunday afternoon, as the two o'clock up train from Chatham to the Victoria termini of the London, Chatham, and Dover Railway was leaving the Rochester-bridge Station, a loaded revolver was fired at one of the carriages, two of the balls from which passed through the window of a first-class carriage in which Major W. H. Kerr, of the 2nd Depot Battalion, Chatham, was seated. At the moment before the balls passed through the compartment of the carriage Major Kerr had shifted his seat from one side of the carriage to the other. Whether or not the pistol was discharged designedly at Major Kerr cannot be positively stated, as the police have not yet succeeded in apprehending the parties who committed the outrage, but from the position of the train at the time, which at the moment had just passed out of the station, there is little doubt the revolver was discharged from one of the houses in Strood, which at that part of the line come close up to the London, Chatham, and Dover Railway.

A REAL ENGLISH NOBLEMAN—A story is just now circulating through the German newspapers which illustrates the continental idea of an English peer. Lord S— is, we are told, an amateur boxer, who prides himself upon his strength and dexterity in pugilism. Dining one day with the great banker R—, Lord S— heard some stories of the prowess of a farm labourer on the estate, and at once made a note of the man's name and address. Next morning his lordship mounted his horse and rode off in search of the celebrated athlete. He found him digging in his garden. "My good fellow," said the peer, dismounting and pulling off his gloves, "I've heard a great deal of your strength and skill; let us have a fight." The labourer looked at his visitor for a moment without speaking, and then suddenly grappling with him, flung him over the hedge. "I say, my good man," cried Lord S—, "as soon as he recovered his senses, 'will you do me a favour?' 'What, haven't you had enough yet?' exclaimed the labourer, sulkily. 'Oh, yes, as far as I am personally concerned, but please throw my horse over too.'"

A CANDIDATE FOR ORDEALION.—Archdeacon Allen writes to the *Guardian*:—"I have had, during the present week, to advise the Bishop of Lichfield to reject two candidates for deacons' orders who had received testimonials from St. Bee's. One of them could not spell. The other, in answer to the question, 'What reasons have you for loving your Prayer-book, and for being attached to the English Church as distinct from Protestant dissenting communities?' wrote as follows:—'I pride myself of our Scriptural Prayer-book. I think it: it could not be improved at all. I think it wild: be a great shame to shorten the service. By having a form of Prayers such as we have—we do not approach our Maker with vain repetitions. The O. of England is truly protestant she indeed protests agst all erroneous doctrines.' Having repeatedly got written answers from the pupils of the National Schools in this neighbourhood to the first part of the foregoing question, I feel assured that so poor an answer as that which I have transcribed would not have been given by the well-taught children of our cotagers."

## Foreign News.

## FRANCE.

We read in the *Sport*:—"Biarritz is extremely animated. The period of official fêtes and receptions having passed, the Court freely indulges in all the pleasures of the villa. A small portion of the *beau monde* of Paris is assembled at this elegant seaside resort. There are many pleasant meetings and agreeable walks, receptions at the Villa Eugénie, social evenings and morning parties, dinners, and assemblies at the Casino. The Empress as well as the Emperor are beaming with health. His Majesty is very gay, in excellent humour, and appears greatly to enjoy his stay at Biarritz. The Empress is most amiable and affable. In the morning she bathes in the Old Port, after first holding a kind of little court, surrounded by her ladies of honour. In this circle may be seen persons of the diplomatic corps and of the fashionable world and foreigners of distinction, to whom her Majesty is inexpressibly gracious. She freely enters into conversation, compliments the ladies, deigns to notice the toilets which please her fancy, and by a few kind words makes many a one happy in the eager groups around her. The other day, among the persons present at one of these open-air levees, were the Grand Duchess of Russia, the Grand Duke of Mecklenburg, Don Enrique, brother to the King of Spain; the Princess Lubowicz, the Russian Ambassador, Mme. Girardin, the Marchioness de Javalquinto, &c."

When there is anything to be done in the French capital it is generally done pretty sharply, and with the utmost decision. In the political and social ranks, as in the army, no *maînières* are permitted, and this is admirably exhibited by the following—which, to keep up the military metaphor, we will call—"order of the day," that appeared in the *Moniteur*:—"M. Billon, Commissary of Police at Marseilles, having left his post to escape the cholera epidemic, is discharged from his office by this Imperial edict. It is certainly the way to keep men alive at their posts, and if ever there was a time when men were required at their posts it is now, and in the cholera-visited places of France."

## ITALY.

The *Italia* confirms the news that the French Government have officially notified to the Florentine Cabinet their intention of immediately commencing the gradual evacuation of the Pontifical territory. "In making this communication to General La Marmora," continues the *Italia*, "Viscount Treillard added that, according to arrangements made with the Roman Court, the substitution of Pontifical for French troops would commence on the frontiers, and that the points fixed upon for the concentration of the French troops would be Rome, Civita Vecchia, and Viterbo."

## AMERICA.

A New York letter says:—"Jefferson Davis has been taken out of the casemate in which he was confined, and has more comfortable quarters in a dwelling-house at Fort Monroe. As if prompted by the indications from Washington, every officer and man surrounding him now treats him with marked consideration. Strong efforts are continually made for his pardon, and from all parts of the South petitions on his behalf, signed by the ladies, are forwarded to the President. Mr. Davis is no longer abused in the North; there is now a tinge of pity in every remark made about him. General Lee's application for pardon was laid before the President this week, accompanied with a friendly note from General Grant, asking that the pardon be granted. General Johnston, who was a candidate for the presidency of the Richmond and Danville Railroad, in Virginia, was not elected. The majority of the stockholders voted for him, but the stock held by the State was voted against him. He was defeated by a majority of about 800 shares."

The Fenians of New York are in a state of intense agitation. They revel in the idea that "old England" has become alarmed at last, and that she is taking measures to guard against the Fenians. The journals parade such announcements as the following, in large type, at the heads of their columns:—

"The Fenian Uprising—Astonishment and alarm in Great Britain—How the work progresses—Fenians in Cork, Limerick, Dublin, Kerry, Tipperary, Kilkenny, Wexford, Wicklow, Clare, Kildare, Waterford—Fenianism in England—Fenianism showing itself in the British Army—Subdivision of the organization—The Post-office as a medium of Fenianism."

Some of the leading journals also publish letters from Cork, Dublin, and other places in Ireland, giving glowing accounts of the panic created, and the immense spread of the Fenian organization.

A New Orleans despatch of the 17th says:—"General Beauregard yesterday took the oath of allegiance, and will make application for pardon."

## FEMALE LABOUR IN AUSTRALIA.

The following letter, received by a lady in Plymouth from an old servant now resident in South Australia, will be of interest to young women who are thinking of taking a voyage thither:—

"Brighton, South Australia, June 25th, 1865.  
"Madam,—According to my promise I now take the liberty to write to you. I am happy to tell you we arrived safe and in good health on the 1st of May. We had a very good voyage, we had a little sickness, but no disease; we had every comfort we might expect; there was washing on board twice a week, and service on Sunday morning, conducted by the captain, who was a very nice gentleman. There was very good order indeed on board, better than might be expected with so many people. It was very hot for a few weeks while crossing the sea, that was three weeks after leaving England. We had one fearful storm, that was on Easter Sunday; it lasted forty-two hours, but I scarcely knew what fear was all the passage. We had seven deaths on board, all children. One was very sad; a little sailor boy was sent up on the topmast to fasten a rope, at one o'clock in the morning, and fell overboard. The ship was sailing fast, and they never heard him fall, so they could not save him. When we landed we all went to the Servants' Home, and a very respectable place it is; the committee ladies were waiting for us, and they told me of a nice place, so the next morning I saw the lady and took it. I am living two miles down from the city: it is a splendid gentleman's place. I did not expect to find things so nice in Australia; there are four servants and a gardener at the cottage. I am cook, and have two dinners a day to get, and have plenty of work besides, but I am thankful to say I am strong and healthy. I have £24 a-year. I might get more if I went further into the country; but I should not like to go amongst the blacks. Here I am in a good English family just like home. I am quite certain if people are steady and persevering they can get on much better here than they can at home, and particularly labourers and female servants. I am sorry to say drinking is almost if not quite as bad here as at home, and I would advise any one who is inclined to be gay to remain in England. If there is anything at any time you would like me to tell you, I shall be most happy to do so.—Your humble servant, F. T."

A FEMALE ST. PATRICK.—The *Union Franc Comtoise* says that a woman named Bonnaire destroyed, between the 1st of May and the 10th of September in the present year, 3,274 vipers, for which she obtained a reward of £34.

THE MURDER AT BROMLEY.—On Monday morning the offer of a Government reward of £100 was issued for the apprehension of the parties implicated in the murder of a navy, named Thomas Underline, in Devon's-road, Bromley, on the night of the 8th of September.

## General News.

DEAN CLOSE, hitherto the strenuous opponent of oratorios and concerts, as well as of ritualism in all its forms, has declared himself a convert to choral services. In parish churches, indeed, they "require to be guarded by a severe discretion," but in cathedrals and collegiate chapels he thinks they are quite free from danger. Since he has been a dean "a new habit" has been "created in his mind," and "unless," he says, "I had greatly deceived, the conviction of my mind is that the comfort I have experienced in Divine worship has been not a little enhanced by the regular cadence, measured time, and continuous monotony in which our prayers are uttered."

A poor woman has died at Parson Drove, near Wisbeach, of cholera, after an illness of only a few hours.

THE other day, died at Magdeburg, Prussia, Captain Calow, of the Royal Fusiliers, of a wound received in a duel. It was only after each of the duellists had fired fourteen balls that the captain, being shot in the breast, fell. It had been agreed beforehand that one of them at least should not quit the field alive. The name of his adversary is Major Von Schack, of the Pomeranian Grenadiers.

THE King of Prussia (says the *Avenir National*) is not the only sovereign who treats with little ceremony any subject who is not noble. He has been surpassed by his royal brother of Wurtemberg. The plebeian subscribers to the royal theatre of Stuttgart, whose boxes were on the right hand side, have all received notices to pass over to the left, as the King will not have any persons opposite to him but those belonging to the nobility. Previously, on the King's accession, a similar order was given; but a number of rich citizens surreptitiously obtained seats on the privileged side, and by their presence offended the royal susceptibilities.

HENCEFORTH, Lord Portarlington must be classed among the only true weather prophets—the equal alike of Zaddiel, Old Moore, and Mathieu de la Drome. The worthy peer, late in August, issued a circular warning his tenants not to despair, as, after a little more rain, a sudden change would usher in one of the brightest and warmest Septembers ever known. The terms of the circular were curiously absolute, and his lordship was gently chaffed for his affectation of a weather wisdom beyond the pretensions of the most experienced meteorologists. The laugh, however, was premature, for the prediction has been verified to the letter.

THERE is no truth in the statements relative to the Premier's "serious illness," copied into some of the weekly newspapers from the *Belfast News Letter*. We can state, on the best authority, that the gout, which hindered Lord Palmerston from appearing at the Bristol festival, had disappeared more than a week ago, and that his lordship's general health is now so good that he has not, for a long time, appeared so vigorous, either in mind and body.—*Record*.

A GRANDSON of Lafayette has recently arrived in this country. On last Monday night he was present at a political meeting in Boston.—*New York Paper*.

THE King of Portugal, when closing the Cortes, promises a strict law for the final abolition of slavery in the Portuguese possessions.—*American Paper*.

## THE CHOLERA AT ALEPPO.

"I WRITE in the midst of general terror and confusion amongst the population of this city. The cholera, which, as I informed you, was brought hither on the 14th of August by the Persian caravan, and which at the outset caused four or five deaths daily, has now taken a most deadly turn. For some time past the deaths averaged forty or fifty a day, and now they have reached 250, a number almost incredible in such a place as Aleppo. The panic which prevails surpasses all power of description. All the Europeans have either fled or have shut themselves up in their houses in the strictest seclusion. The consuls have been the very first to set the bad example. The Austrian, British, Spanish, and Danish consuls, as well as the regent of the consulate of Italy—this last a native—have left the place, and closed their chanceries, while the others have retired into the recesses of their dwellings, and refuse to see any one, on whatever pretence. This has naturally produced the worst possible effect on the public mind, and the terror has infected the Muslim part of the population, many of the notables of which, altogether contrary to their former habits, have either taken flight, or have shut themselves up in their dwellings. The only consul who remains at his post, and to some extent persists in the discharge of his duties, is the French. This functionary exerts himself for the relief of the distressed, and has been the means of giving assistance to several persons attacked by the epidemic, who would otherwise have perished; but he is alone, unassisted even by his own countrymen, who, like the rest, have all run away, or shut themselves up, deaf to all remonstrances. The governor, Suraya Pascha, has placed himself in strict quarantine in his country house, and sees no one; his example has been followed by the *employes*; the consuls are deserted, and the kadi has left the town. The only persons who have done their duty under the calamity are, as I have said, the French consul, M. Antoine Molinari, who deserves all credit for his devotion in the cause of the poorer victims, and Dr. Smaula, of Venice. Upon their invitation, the bishops of the different Christian communities were summoned for the purpose of establishing ambulances in various quarters of the town, but nothing was done, the bishops contenting themselves by declaring that if the consuls had any money to give them they would undertake its distribution amongst the most necessitous of their own communion."

KILLED IN THE STREET.—On Monday, about four o'clock, a woman met her death in crossing from the front of the Mansion House to Cornhill. It was a time of the day when the streets were thronged by people leaving their places of business, and the event greatly shocked all who witnessed it. A thrilling shout was heard, and scores of people ran to the spot, but too late to avert the calamity. The woman appeared to be about sixty years of age, and was respectably dressed. She was unaccompanied by any one, and was unknown to every person who saw the accident. She was crossing from the corner of Mansion House-street to the end of Cornhill—a dangerous place—and had nearly reached one of the two resting-places in the open space there when she either fell or was knocked down by a van and ran over, a wheel passing over her head and inflicting frightful injuries. The van, which belonged to Mr. Gilbey, a spirit merchant, in Oxford street, was heavily laden with wine, and was in the sole charge of a boy of fifteen at the time. The woman was taken up, bleeding profusely from the head, and having been placed in a cab, was conveyed to St. Bartholomew's Hospital in the care of a policeman with all speed, but she died before reaching the hospital.

DEATH AMONGST THE RABBITS.—A correspondent of the *Western Daily Press* writes:—"Rabbits by hundreds are dying in the warrens, but the disorder is not allied to cattle plague, as some suppose, but is referable to the prevalence of the following poisonous weeds of which the poor creatures have considerably partaken: *cinna viridis*, *stropa belladonna*, and *bryonia alba*. The hot summer has multiplied these plants exceedingly, and they have been discovered in abundance in remote localities where rabbits most frequently burrow."

Dr. BARRY'S DIETETIC HEALTH RESTORING INVALID AND INFANT'S FOOD, the Ravenna Arabic yields three the nourishment of the best meat, and cures, without medicine or inconvenience, Dyspepsia (indigestion), Cough, Asthma, Consumption, Debility, Palpitation, Constipation, Dizziness, Nervous, Bilious, Liver and Stomach complaints, and saves fifty times its cost in other remedies. 50,000 cures annually. Dr. Barry and Co., 77, Regent-street, London W. In tins, 1lb, 2s. 9d.; 12 lbs, 22s.; 24 lbs, 40s. At all grocers.—[Advertisement.]

## THE CHOLERA.

ANOTHER fatal case of Asiatic cholera has occurred in St. The unhappy victim was a highly respectable man, sixty years of age, named Henry Westcott, residing at No. 11, Arden, Chapel. After a slight attack of diarrhoea, extending two or three days, Dr. Benbow was called in on Thursday week, and he almost immediately came to the conclusion a case of Asiatic cholera. On the Friday the poor fellow, by Dr. Wholin, M.D.C.S., medical officer of quarantine atampton; Professor Parkes, of Netley Hospital; and the medical officer of health; but, notwithstanding all that could be rendered, he died at ten minutes to five on evening. The cause of death was certified by Dr. "Asiatic cholera," and we are informed by some of the gentlemen named that every symptom of the genuine dreadful disease was present in this case—such as vomiting, cramping in all the limbs, rice-water evacuation, choleraic voice, sunken eyes, and the peculiar shrivelled of the hands and extremities. This case, with the fact with preliminary symptoms are occurring, has been considered by the authorities to the medical department of the Privy Council.

In connexion with this subject we have still greater reason to believe that during the last few days there has been a case of cholera at Sholing-common and at Bittern, situated about four and two miles from Southampton, both health situate on a gravelly soil, abundantly supplied with grass, and on former visitations of this epidemic totally free from attacks. They are situate on the south-eastern side of the Itchen. The two cases at Sholing-common have proved severe, as at Bittern two have proved fatal. The cases have been certified by Dr. Osborne, who attended all the "cholera." There is also a marked prevalence of diarrhoea in the district of Bittern.

This sad visitation has, as might be expected, excited alarm in the neighbourhood, and on Monday afternoon a meeting was held at Bittern, presided over by the rector, Mr. Osborne, to devise remedial measures. The meeting, attended by nearly a hundred of the resident gentry, landed other inhabitants.

Dr. Osborne opened the proceedings by detailing the instances of the sad visitation, and urged on the wealthy tenants the necessity of entering into a subscription, more especially for the purpose of purchasing quinine, which might be necessary for disinfecting and deodorizing the premises of the poorer population, and giving them such and comforts as may be required. He read a number which had been drawn up by Professor Parkes and himself, the purpose of directing the people how to act in the event of being attacked by diarrhoea.

Dr. PARKES, of the Royal Military Hospital, Netley, dressed the meeting, and gave some valuable Indian data as those collected from the Board of Health returns, as to the system of house-to-house visitation. He recommended appointment of a committee, consisting of gentlemen who take upon themselves the duty of visiting and examining waterclosets and cesspools of the poorer people, and among them disinfecting and deodorizing preparations, other suggestions, he laid particular stress upon one the habitants should be supplied with pure water, conveyed the dwellings of the poor.

Mr. J. ROARS next spoke, proposing the formation of a committee, and named several gentlemen, who all acquiesced in his suggestions. He then introduced

Dr. WILKIN, of Southampton, who said he had seen several cases of cholera, and had considerable experience in the disease. He had seen some of these cases at Bittern, Osborne, and speaking, as he did, of the nature of the disease, he did not consider it proper to make its appearance. He had taken a very active part in the visitation of Asiatic cholera in three severe visitations of the disease he had seen on those occasions. The symptom the disease he had seen on those occasions. It was at their door, and they should be prepared to meet best way they could.

Resolutions were agreed to carry out the objects of the meeting, and a subscription was commenced, headed by Mr. Hay guinea.

Bittern and Sholing-common are the districts lying immediately contiguous to the Royal Military Hospital at Netley.

## THE CHOLERA IN FRANCE.

At Solles Pont the cholera broke out very suddenly. day evening week the sanitary state of the town was possible, and on the next Tuesday sixty cholera cases of which fifty-five proved fatal in thirty-six hours. The epidemic from the infection in such numbers that according accounts "scarcely anybody was left in the place but the ties." Three surgeons had been sent by the Prefect from ten convicts to bury the dead. Although the present visitation in France is slight compared to what has been former occasions, the panic in the south is unparalleled, depopulated and so is La Seyne. The people fly without in many instances, where they are going to. Several in the north of France have given notice that they cannot get bills paid or protested in Marseilles or Toulon.

A letter from Gibraltar, dated Sept. 25, says:—"On been busy here during the last fortnight, and has accompanied two of the social ladder, carrying off a few victims ascended again to attack with greater virulence than ever classes, chiefly convicts. They have lost upwards of when one considers what alarm these deaths must cause in community, and how effectually they are shut out from the influence of social intercourse, it is not to be wondered they quickly succumb. More than once we have have deaths reported within twenty-four hours, and twenty-seven occasion. Altogether, the deaths amount to 380. This mortality in a population of 24,000 (including the garrison) fifty-six days. It is the most severe visitation from cholera Gibraltar has experienced, being already nearly equal to amount of deaths, and in excess of the daily rate, in 1834."

A SHARK CAUGHT IN A MACKEREL NET.—A rather curious tale was made early the other morning by a Deal man while fishing in the North Sea. The crew in hauling in concluded from the weight they had got a good haul; but astonishment and dismay, instead of a fine haul of mackerel, secured on deck proved to be a fine specimen of the shark, a native of the Southern Seas. This monster is 8 in length, and weighs 500 lbs. The shark was brought Ramsgate for the purpose of exhibition, to reimburse the boat, who loses not only his freight of fish, but sustains to the net to the extent of £10.

SMOKERS.—In the year 1841 the quantity of tobacco consumed in the United Kingdom was such as to average 13½ lbs per population. In the year 1851 it had risen to 110.0 lbs per population in the year 1861 to 110.3 lbs; in the year 1863 to 110.4 lbs.

BEYOND ALL COMPETITION!—T. R. WILLIS, Maker and Importer of Musical Instruments. Established 1834. The trade and amateur supplied with Harmonium Reeds, Musical Strings, and all kinds of Lists free. 29, Minorite, London.—[Advertisement.]



## General News.

With the strenuous opponent of oratorios and con- of ritualism in all its forms, has declared himself a al services. In parish churches, indeed, they uarded by a severe dissection, "in the cathedral apels he thinks are quite free from danger. n a dean "a new habit" has been "created in his alos," he says. "I am greatly deceived, the con- and is that the comfort I have experienced in Divine on not a little enhanced by the regular cadence, and continuous monotony in which our prayers are an has died at Parson Drove, near Wisbeach, of illness of only a few hours.

ay, died at Magdeburg, Prussia, Captain Calow, of ere, of a wound received in a duel. It was only duellists had fired fourteen balls that the captain, breast fell. It had been agreed beforehand that east should not quit the field alive. The name of Major Von Soback, of the Pomeranian Grenadiers, Prussia (says the *Avenir National*) is not the only one treated with little ceremony any subject who is not been surpassed by his royal brother of Wurttemberg. scorters to the royal theatre of Stuttgart, whose he right hand side, have all received notice to pass as the King will not have any persons opposite to slouging to the nobility. Previously, on the King's lar order was given; but a number of rich citizens obtained seats on the privileged side, and by their d the royal susceptibilities.

Lord Portarlington must be classed among the er prophets—the equal alike of Zedekiel, Old Moore, la Drome. The worthy peer, late in August, issued ng his tenants not to depend, as, after a little more change would usher in one of the brightest and bers ever known. The terms of the circular were ate, and his lordship was gently chaffed for his weather wisdom beyond the pretensions of the most teologues. The laugh, however, was premature, on has been verified to the letter.

truth in the statements relative to the Premier's " copied into some of the weekly newspapers from a Letter. We can state, on the best authority, that hindered Lord Palmerston from appearing at the ad disappeared more than a week ago, and that eneral health is now so good that he has not, for a ared so vigorous, either in mind and body.—*Record.* of Lafayette has recently arrived in this country. ay night he was present at a political meeting in York Paper.

Portugal, when closing the Cortes, promises a strict abolition of slavery in the Portuguese possessions per.

## THE CHOLERA AT ALEPPO

"Aleppo, Sept. 5.  
he midst of general terror and confusion amongst of this city. The cholera, which, as I informed you, ither on the 14th of August by the Persian caravan, e outset caused four or five deaths daily, has now edly turn. For some time past the deaths averaged ay, and now they have reached 250, a number le in such a place as Aleppo. The panic which pre- all power of description. All the Europeans have ave shut themselves up in their houses in the strictest onsole have been the very first to set the bad ex- urian, British, Spanish, and Danish consuls, as well e consulate of Italy—this last a native—have left eared their chambers, while the others have retired e of their dwellings, and refuse to see any one, on case. This had naturally produced the worst pos- e public mind, and the terror has infected the Mus- e population, many of the notables of which, trary to their former habits, have either taken shut themselves up in their dwellings. The only mains at his post, and to some extent persists in the e duties, is the French. This functionary exerts him- elf of the distressed and has been the means of giving several persons attacked by the epidemic, who would e perished; but he is alone, unassisted even by his en, who, like the rest, have all run away, or shut ead to all remonstrances. The governor, Suraya eed himself in strict quarantine in his country house; e example has been followed by the employes; e deserted, and the kadi has left the town. The only ave done their duty under the calamity are, as I have ead consul, M. Antoine Molleart, who deserves all e vocation in the cause of the poorer victims, and Dr. nico. Upon their invitation, the bishops of the dif- e communities were summoned for the purpose of e abstinence in various quarters of the town, but nothing e bishops contenting themselves by declaring that if e any money to give them they would undertake it e longest the most necessities of their own communion."

THE STREET.—On Monday, about four o'clock, a er death in crossing from the front of the Mansion hill. It was a time of the day when the streets were eople leaving their places of business, and the event d all who witnessed it. A thrilling shout was heard, eople ran to the spot, but too late to avert the cala- mian appeared to be about sixty years of age, and y dressed. She was unaccompanied by any one, and e every person who saw the accident. She was e corner of Mansion House-street to the end of egerous place—and had nearly reached one of the ees in the open space there when she either fell or own by a van and run over, a wheel passing over nlicting frightful injuries. The van, which belonged y, a spirit merchant, in Oxford street, was heavily e, and was in the sole charge of a boy of fifteen at e woman was taken up, bleeding profusely from the ead been placed in a cab, was conveyed to St. Bar- e hospital in the care of a policeman with all speed, but e reaching the hospital.

ONGEST THE HABBITS.—A correspondent of the *Western writes*:—"Habbits by hundreds are dying in the e disorder is not allied to cattle plague, as some e is referable to the prevalence of the following eads of which the poor creatures have considerably eia virus, atropa belladonna, and bryonia alba. The e are stomach complaints, and saves fifty times its cost in e 50,000 cures annually. Dr Barry and Co., 77, Regent-street, e this, 11s. 2s. 3d.; 12s. 6d.; 21s. 6d. At all grocers.—

## THE CHOLERA.

ANOTHER fatal case of Asiatic cholera has occurred in Southampton. The unhappy victim was a highly respectable man, sixty-two years of age, named Henry Westcott, residing at No. 11, Anglessea-terrace, Chapel. After a slight attack of diarrhoea, extending over two or three days, Dr. Bencaft was called in on Thursday evening week, and he almost immediately came to the conclusion that it was a case of Asiatic cholera. On the Friday the poor fellow was seen by Dr. Winton, M.B.O.S., medical officer of quarantine at Southampton; Professor Parkes, of Netley Hospital; and Dr. Cooper, the medical officer of health; but, notwithstanding all the aid that could be rendered, he died at ten minutes to five on the Friday evening. The cause of death was certified by Dr. Bencaft as "Asiatic cholera," and we are informed by some of the medical gentlemen named that every symptom of the genuine form of that dreadful disease was present in this case—such as vomiting, purging, cramping in all the limbs, rice-water evacuations, marked choleraic voice, sunken eyes, and the peculiar shrivelled appearance of the hands and extremities. This case, with the fact that others with premonitory symptoms are occurring, has been communicated by the authorities to the medical department of the Privy Council.

In connexion with this subject we have still greater regret in announcing that during the last few days there has been an outbreak of cholera at Sholing-common and at Bitterne, situated relatively about four and two miles from Southampton, both healthy districts, situate on a gravelly soil, abundantly supplied with good water, and on former visitations of this epidemic totally free from any attacks. They are situate on the south-eastern side of the river Itchen. The two cases at Sholing-common have proved fatal; of seven cases at Bitterne two have proved fatal. The four deaths have been certified by Dr. Osborne, who attended all the cases as "cholera." There is also a marked prevalence of diarrhoea all over the district of Bitterne.

This sad visitation has, as might be expected, excited much alarm in the neighbourhood, and on Monday afternoon a public meeting was held at Bitterne, presided over by the rector, the Rev. Mr. Osborne, to devise remedial measures. The meeting was attended by nearly a hundred of the resident gentry, landowners, and other inhabitants.

Dr. Osborne opened the proceedings by detailing the circumstances of the sad visitation, and urged on the wealthy and influential inhabitants the necessity of entering into a public subscription, more especially for the purpose of purchasing every requisite that might be necessary for disinfecting and deodorizing the premises of the poorer population, and giving them such necessities and comforts as may be required. He read a number of rules which had been drawn up by Professor Parkes and himself for the purpose of directing the people how to act in the event of their being attacked by diarrhoea.

Dr. PARKES, of the Royal Military Hospital, Netley, then addressed the meeting, and gave some valuable Indian details, as well as those collected from the Board of Health returns, as to the valuable system of house-to-house visitation. He recommended the appointment of a committee, consisting of gentlemen who would take upon themselves the duty of visiting and examining the waterclosets and cesspools of the poorer people, and distributing among them disinfecting and deodorizing preparations. Among other suggestions, he laid particular stress upon one that the inhabitants should be supplied with pure water, conveyed daily to the dwellings of the poor.

Mr. J. HOARE next spoke, proposing the formation of a committee, and named several gentlemen, who all acquiesced in giving gratuitous aid. He then introduced

Dr. WILKIN, of Southampton, who said he had seen several visitations of cholera, and had considerable experience in that fearful disease. He had seen some of these cases at Bitterne with Dr. Osborne, and speaking, as he did, of the nature of the disease in his own locality (Southampton), he did not consider it proper to use any degree of reticence on the nature of the complaint which had made its appearance. He had taken a very active part in the treatment of Asiatic cholera in three severe visitations of the disease, and he had no hesitation in saying that the present resembled in every symptom the disease he had seen on those occasions. The enemy was at their door, and they should be prepared to meet it in the best way they could.

Resolutions were agreed to carry out the objects of the meeting, and a subscription was commenced, headed by Mr. Hayes for ten guineas.

Bitterne and Sholing-common are the districts lying immediately contiguous to the Royal Military Hospital at Netley.

## THE CHOLERA IN FRANCE.

At Solles Pont the cholera broke out very suddenly. On Monday evening week the sanitary state of the town was as good as possible, and on the next Tuesday sixty cholera cases occurred, of which fifty-five proved fatal in thirty-six hours. The inhabitants fled from the infection in such numbers that according to the last accounts "scarcely anybody was left in the place but the authorities." Three surgeons had been sent by the Prefect from Toulon, and ten convicts to bury the dead. Although the present cholera visitation in France is slight compared to what has been seen on former occasions, the panic in the south is unparalleled. Arles is depopulated, and so is La Seyne. The people fly without knowing, in many instances, where they are going to. Several bankers in the north of France have given notice that they cannot undertake get bills paid or protested in Marseilles or Toulon.

A letter from Gibraltar, dated Sept. 25, says:—"Cholera has been busy here during the last fortnight, and has assumed a step or two of the social ladder, carrying off a few victims, and descending again to attack with greater violence than ever the lower classes, chiefly convicts. They have lost upwards of forty, and when one considers what alarm these deaths must cause in the little community, and how effectually they are shut out from the cheering influence of social intercourse, it is not to be wondered at that they quickly succumb. More than once we have had twenty deaths reported within twenty-four hours, and twenty-seven on one occasion. Altogether, the deaths amount to 380. This is a large mortality in a population of 24,000 (including the garrison) within fifty-six days. It is the most severe visitation from cholera which Gibraltar has experienced, being already nearly equal to the total amount of deaths, and in excess of the daily rate, in 1834."

A SHARK CAUGHT IN A MACKEREL NET.—A rather novel capture was made early the other morning by a Deal mackerel boat, while fishing in the North Sea. The crew in hauling in the net concluded from the weight they had got a good haul; but to their astonishment and dismay, instead of a fine haul of mackerel, a huge monster of the deep was entangled in the net, which on being secured on deck proved to be a fine specimen of the bottle-nose shark, a native of the Southern Seas. This monster is about 8 ft. in length, and weighs 50 lb. His sharkship was brought ashore at Ramsgate for the purpose of exhibition, to reimburse the owner of the boat, who loses not only his freight of fish, but sustains damage to the net to the extent of £10.

SMOKERS.—In the year 1841 the quantity of tobacco consumed in the United Kingdom was such as to average 13½ lb. per head of population. In the year 1851 it had risen to 11c. 0½ lb. per head; in the year 1861 to 11c. 3½ lb.; in the year 1863 to 11c. 4½ lb.

BEYOND ALL COMPETITION!—T. R. WILLIS, Maker and Importer of Musical Instruments. Established 1833. The trade and amateurs supplied with Harmonium Bells, Musical Strings, and all kinds of fittings. Lists free. 29, Minories, London.—(Advertisement.)

## THE FENIAN CONSPIRACY.

THE prisoners brought before Mr. Stronge at Dublin, on Saturday, were: George Hopper, mercantile tailor, of Dame street; William Clarke Luby, su—editor of the *Irish People*; Cornelius M. O'Keefe, of Palmerston-place, a litterateur; Jeremiah O'Donovan Rossa, registered proprietor of the *Irish People* newspaper; O'Leary, of the same paper; and James O'Connor, book-keeper, in the *Irish People* office. The law adviser, Mr. Charles B. Barry, Q.C., with Mr. Anderson, jun., for the Crown solicitor, appeared for the Crown; Mr. Sidney, Q.C., with Mr. Edward Ennis, solicitor, appeared for Luby, O'Leary, O'Donovan Rossa, and O'Connor; Mr. Waters, instructed by Mr. Irvine, appeared for Mr. George Hopper; Mr. William T. Rogers appeared for O'Keefe.

Mr. Charles Barry, Q.C., proceeded to open the case on behalf of the Crown.

He said: The prisoners, as you are aware, were arrested on the 14th September, upon a charge of having been concerned in a treasonable conspiracy to subvert her Majesty's Government in this country—to separate the Government of this country from England, and to establish an independent republic. This is not the time for the discussion of political theories, and it would be unbecomingly in me to occupy your attention upon such topics; but I do feel it difficult to refrain from expressing my astonishment that by any possibility any sane man could be found to join in any movement against the constitution of this country, with its well-balanced institutions, its practical freedom, its capability and progress, superior to any form of government that I have ever heard of or read of, ancient or modern. Nor, sir, shall I pause to discuss the absurdity of believing that such a project was capable of development. This is not the fitting occasion for such discussion; and if it were, to indulge in it would, upon my part, be faded a useless waste of time, for, to those who are accessible to reason, my lessons are not wanting, and those who are led away by political delusions would turn a deaf ear to the observations of the Crown lawyer. But it is difficult to believe that in the year 1865 any man should be found, no matter how ignorant, to believe that England, with her power, with her inexhaustible resources, would or could be compelled to submit to the establishment of a filibuster republic, within a few hours' sail of her shores, and under the auspices such as are proposed to establish this Fenian republic. The design was, as I have stated, the establishment of a republic. It is to be remembered that in that attempt the conspiracy would not long have to encounter the power of the Executive of England, as they would have it believed to be the case. I am proud to say that in this country there are Irishmen—not as they would be described in a class of publications, slaves of England, but true-hearted Irishmen, who have hearts to feel for their country and to love her, and who have heads to understand her interests—not those wealthy men who may be said to be interested in the protection of their own wealth and position, but working men—men who are bound to support themselves and their families by the toil of their hands and hands—who still may regard the Fenian Socialist with indignation, and who would be prepared with arms in their hands, if necessary, to defend their families and homes against the filibuster or the traitor. The design, if as I have stated—the feasibility of success being impossible, it may be said, "Why the necessity of this prosecution?" An organization of this kind may be powerless, indeed, and is powerless, indeed, to effect a revolution, but it is capable of producing in this country an amount of mischief amongst all classes—mischief especially to the lower classes among whom dissension is spread, by distracting their minds, raising their expectations with false and delusive hopes to flee away from the paths of industry and peace to trouble and danger, by creating that vague feeling of insecurity which, above all other countries in the world, in Ireland is so inimical to prosperity and success. But insignificant as this attempt may be regarded, it assumed a shape and dimensions which rendered it impossible for the Government to forbear from active interference. Their design is manifested in writings, public and private, as will be proved in evidence upon the trial. Every mail brought from America the announcement of some Fenian meeting, at which frenzied speeches were made, and brought the announcement to the people of this country—that there were hundreds of thousands of people in America ready and willing to assist their brethren here, and it was actually announced in plain terms that the period of rising was at hand. On the other hand, it was represented to the people in America that there were 200,000 ready in this country, and that all things might be considered ready, to supply them with arms and officers to lead the Irish contingency. Now, the newspapers in America may tell us that this was all a farce and a joke, and the correspondence of well-informed journals in this country might induce us to take another view of the proceedings of those who took part in this assembly; but we are not to estimate only the effect produced upon the well-informed in America and in this country, but the effect likely to be produced upon the ignorant and lower orders of this country, to whom the proceedings in America, not only by newspaper, but by pamphlets, were communicated. They were informed that well-trained officers were ready to lead them in this movement. Every mail brought an officer or two who put himself in communication with the different localities in this country, and produced a sword, which gave something like a reality to this matter. But, more than that, large sums of money have been supplied for the exploit. The amount, having regard to the project in hand, was no doubt small; but comparatively large sums of money arrived from the Brotherhood in America, to be expended in the revolutionizing of this country. Within the last fortnight no less a sum has arrived than £3,500. The making of pikes or pike-heads has been carried on. One man who has been in custody will be proved to have made something about 2,000. Now, 2,000 pike-heads do not represent a very considerable amount of military material; but, at the same time, when judiciously applied, and sent in cases as they were—packed, and sent down to Fenian centres, as they were called—that was calculated to produce in the minds of ignorant persons who were induced to join in this movement a belief that there was something substantial in the proposed insurrection, and the aid that came from abroad. A number of revolvers have been found in the possession of several of the persons arrested. One thousand breechloaders for belts were ordered, and some of them have been found in the possession of the parties arrested. It will thus be seen that means were adopted, if not to effect a rising in this country, at all events to induce persons to join in this treasonable confederacy under the belief that there were large resources. Large and great material had to be derived from America to assist them in carrying out their project. Under those circumstances, it will be plain that it was impossible, of course, for the Government any longer to forbear taking action against the promoters of this movement, and thus these prosecutions have been instituted. The principal agent in promoting this Fenian conspiracy is a person of the name of Stephens, who, it will appear, has been now for nearly twenty years engaged in the dissemination of treason in the country, or in making preparation for so doing. He was engaged in the abortive movement of '48. He subsequently appears to have been the originator—or, at all events, an active promoter—of the Phoenix conspiracy, something about ten years later. I think the trial of the parties concerned in that affair took place in 1859, and he now finally appears to have been, if not the originator, certainly the most active promoter both in this country, America, and elsewhere, of what is now known as the Fenian Brotherhood. Whether the idea originated in America or not—whether it was started by him in America or not—I am not now in a position to state; but whatever may be its origin, it owes its origin, its shape, and its dimensions to the Fenian Brotherhood in America, and the organiza-

tions, whatever they are, to the communications between that brotherhood and the Brotherhood in this country. This Stephens is not now in custody. He effected his escape, I believe, on the very day that the arrests were made. I have already intimated that I have had no opportunity of anything like a perusal of the mass of documents which have been found upon the parties interested and concerned. Therefore I shall confine myself to the reading of a very few of those documents, which a mere glance enabled me to conclude were of some importance. The first is a letter written in the latter end of 1863 to Mr. Luby, one of the accused here, to arrange with him for becoming either the formal proprietor or editor of the newspaper known as the *Irish People*. This *Irish People* newspaper will be found to be the great nucleus of the conspiracy in this country. It was at once the organ for disseminating the doctrine, and its staff constituted what may be termed the executive council of the brotherhood in this country. The name of Stephens does not appear as being connected with the newspaper, but the correspondence amply shows that he was intimately connected with its management, and that, in point of fact, to all intents and purposes, it was the organ of his design and that of the prisoners at the bar. The learned gentleman then proceeded to say that the *Irish People*, from the period of its establishment in November, 1863, had been engaged in the dissemination of treasonable doctrines. It was finally seized on the night of the 15th September, when the arrests were made. Without attempting to go through the articles which appeared in the paper from time to time, he would just read an article headed "Priests in Politics," which was written for the suppressed number. (Mr. Barry read the article in question, which was of the revolutionary character common to the journal, and amongst other strong expressions contained the observation—"Our only hope is revolution; Liberty must be won by force, or not at all.") The meaning of that document it was unnecessary to refer to further—it spoke for itself. A number of documents had been found with the prisoners. Among them were a variety of letters written by Stephens.

## EVIDENCE OF THE APPROVER.

The informer, Pierce Nagle, was brought into the court and given a seat within the enclosure of the bench. He was then sworn, and the chief clerk, Mr. Williams, read his information. He is rather over the middle height, wore a black cloth coat, trousers, and vest, and a black silk neck tie. He has a thick face, which, though somewhat stupid in its aspect, would be rather well-looking than otherwise but for the fact of his eyes being crooked, large, and staring. While his informations were being read, he sat with his head slightly stooped, his face being slightly flushed and betraying considerable emotion and his eyes frequently turned furtively towards the prisoners. His first information stated he was a native of Ballybo, near Clonmel; had been in America, and had there attended Fenian meetings and spoken to John O'Mahony, the "Head Centre" of the Fenian organization. When he came back to Ireland he got employment as a labourer on the works now in progress for the erection of the new church, John-street. He afterwards became clerk of St. Laurence O'Toole's Church, and subsequently became a folder of newspapers in the *Irish People* office. He deposed to being present at numerous meetings of Fenians in Dublin and elsewhere, and implicated by his statements a large number of the prisoners in connexion with the Fenian conspiracy. The witness then went on to describe the attendance at Fenian meetings, and he mentioned the names of several of the prisoners and others whom he met at those meetings.

A second information made by Nagle was also read, professing to give an account of the objects and proceedings of the Fenians, and many of the prisoners as members.

The next witness produced was Francis Pettit, an informer. His information was to the effect that he was a pensioner of the English army, in the receipt of the stipend of 2s. per day. Early in the present month he met a man named Kenny, near Manchester. Kenny was a Fenian, and he swore informant into the brotherhood. The object was to establish an independent republic in Ireland. Subsequently was introduced to Quigley, a Fenian. Informant, being a soldier, undertook to drill the Fenians in Ireland. He got letters of introduction from Quigley to the parties managing the *Irish People*. He came to Dublin, visited the *Irish People* office, and saw two parties, named O'Mahony and O'Connor. Gave his letters to them. Spoke about the drilling. Received some small sums of money from time to time. Was introduced to several Fenians. Was present at their meetings when they discussed their plans. Gave information of what was going on at the War Office. Identified Donovan Rossa. Identified Hopper as Quigley, and O'Keefe as O'Kelly. Could not tell whether O'Connor was O'Mahony or not.

Cross examined by Mr. Sidney: Was a sworn Fenian. Believed the oath he took was binding, but felt that to keep it was worse than to break it. Was disappointed in the small sums he received from the Fenians. Could not tell the exact time he made up his mind to betray the Fenians, but felt it his duty to do so. The witness was cross-examined as to his mistakes in the identification of the prisoners. He stated that he found O'Kelly was not present, and he was not sure whether the prisoner O'Connor was not O'Mahony.

O'Donovan Rossa said he wished to address the Court.

Mr. Stronge said the time had not come for that. He might cross-examine the witness.

O'Donovan Rossa said he knew from the moment that Pettit came to the *Irish People* office he was a Government spy. The whole affair was a conspiracy of the Government. He did not expect justice.

Mr. Stronge repeated that the time had not come for the defence. The prisoner Luby restrained O'Donovan Rossa from making any further remarks.

The informant having signed his depositions, the case, at a quarter to six o'clock, was adjourned.

The six prisoners were then escorted by the police to the prison van, which was waiting for them in the yard outside the office. Having been safely stowed within the van, the vehicle was surrounded by an escort of mounted police, and thus protected was driven to the Richmond prison.

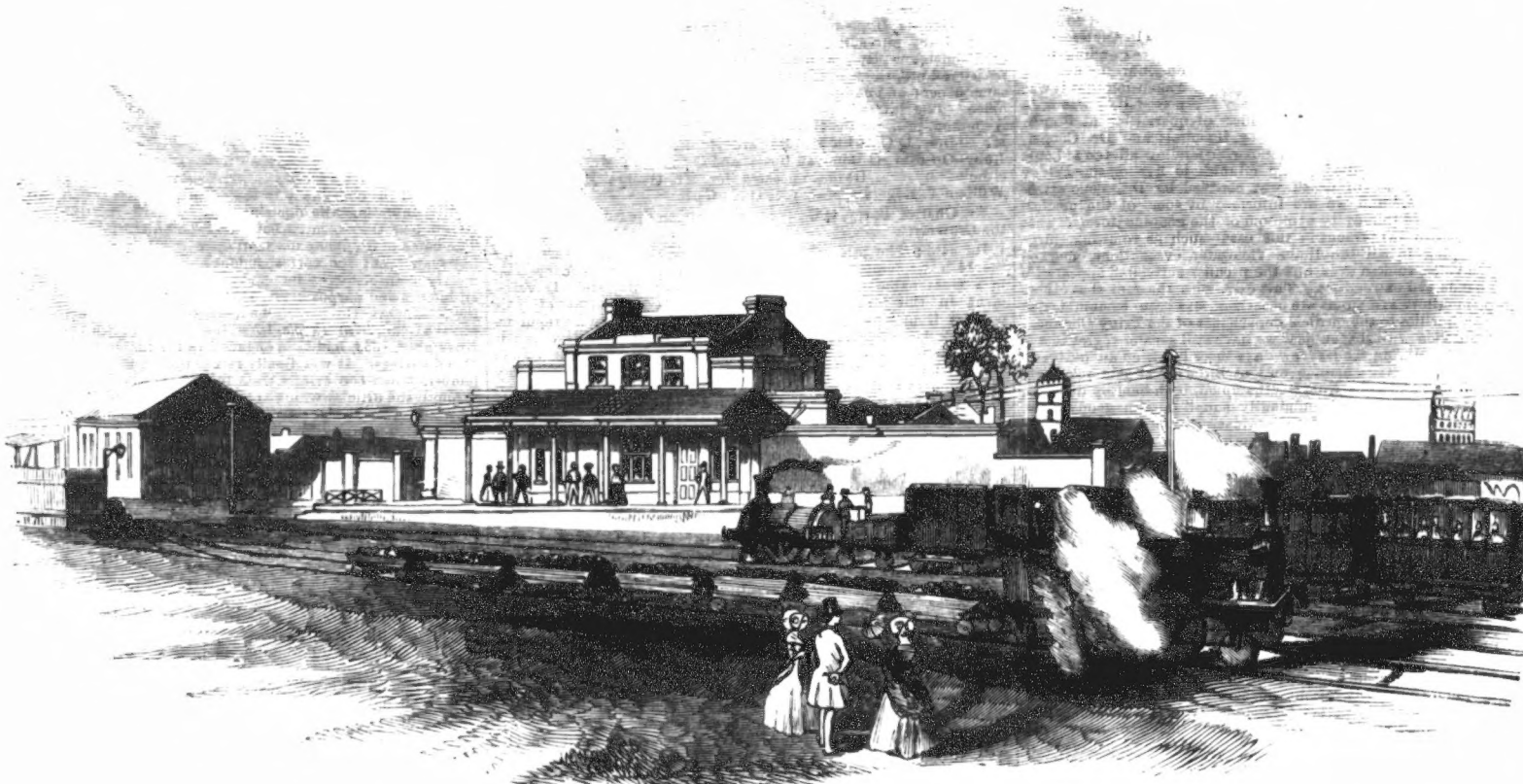
The examination of the prisoners was resumed on Monday, and after the production of some more witnesses and the reading of documents, Luby, O'Leary, O'Connor, O'Donovan, and O'Keefe, were committed to take their trial on a charge of high treason. Hopper, who was regarded as the financial agent of the brotherhood, was remanded till Monday next.

## THE FENIAN MOVEMENT.—IRELAND OF FANCY AND IRELAND OF FACT.

THE two illustrations on page 261, showing the "Ireland of Fancy" and the "Ireland of Fact," will be looked upon with some degree of interest at the present time. The first has long been associated with Ireland, particularly for her delightful songs; but we regret that the "Ireland of Fact" is still too true a picture of the homes of the poor in that unhappy country. The London correspondents in searching out where Fenianism is to be found, have passed too many of the wretched scenes sketched in our illustration.

A STRANGE TASTE.—There is a woman in Charlestown, N.H., who has a large collection of tame toads in her yard. They know their mistress, follow her about, and hop in her lap to be fed, and at the word of command range themselves in a perfect circle round her feet.—*New York Sun.*





THE EXCURSIONIST.—SANDWICH.

## THE EXCURSIONIST.—MINSTER AND SANDWICH.

The two engravings given on this page will be readily recognised by the excursionist or traveller on the Minster and Deal Railway on the South-Eastern line.

Sandwich, as a Cinque Port, ranks next to Hastings. It sends two members to parliament, and has given the title of Earl to a branch of the Montague family since the year 1660.

From all we have been able to collect upon the subject, in tracing this venerable town backwards to its origin, grabbing up authorities, hunting out popular opinions and traditions, we have reason to be quite satisfied with the remote antiquity of Sandwich. Eddius Stephanus was the first writer who mentioned Sandwich. He treats of it in the year 664, and the town must have been founded between that period and the departure of the Roman legions from Britain, which took place about the fifth century.

In the time of Edward the Confessor, we find 307 houses within the walls of this town; and when the Norman Conqueror reigned, the dwellings had increased to 383. In Edward III's reign, Sandwich fitted out for the king's service 22 ships and 504 sailors. In 1565 the town consisted of 420 houses, 291 inhabited by English families, 129 containing Walloons.

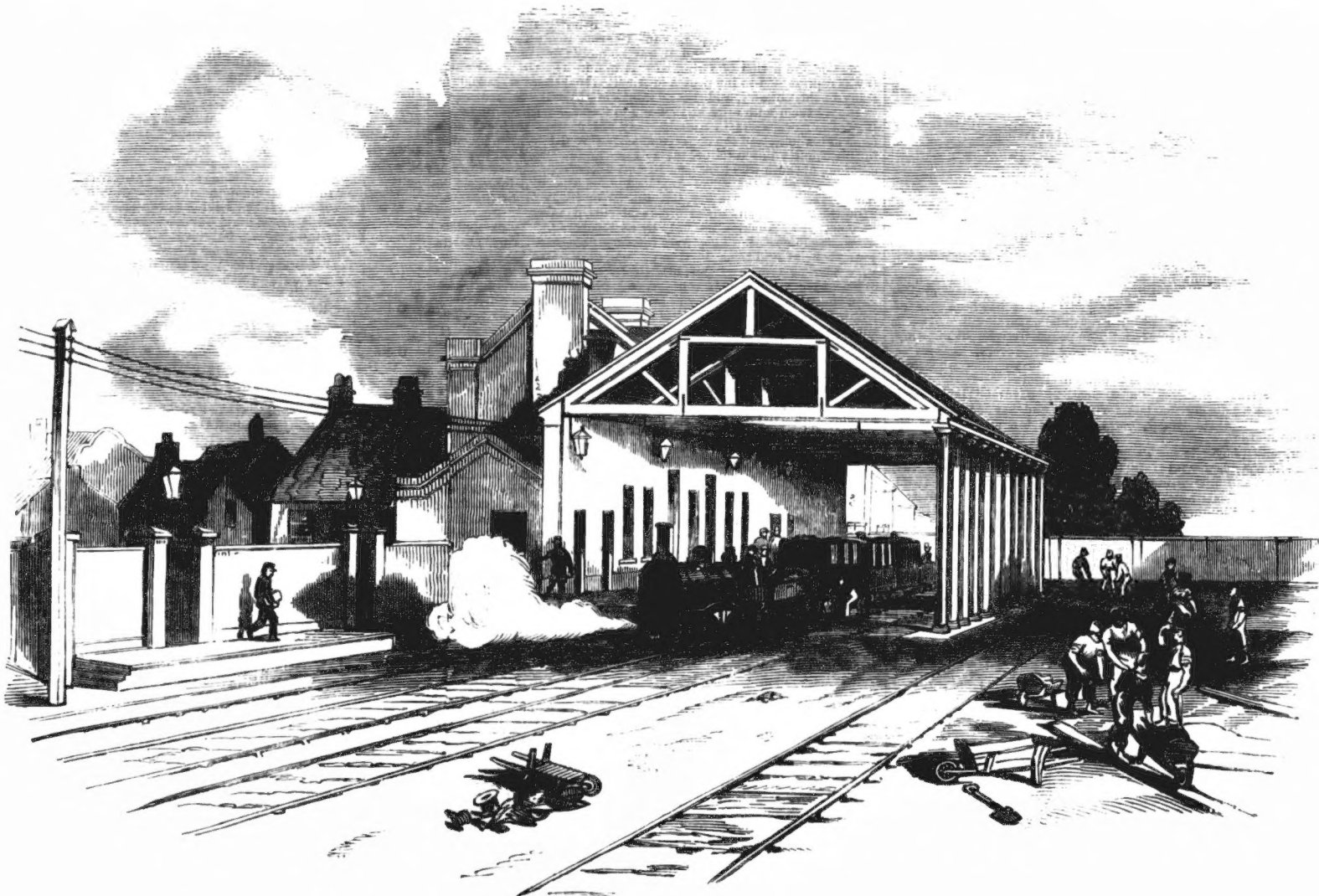
Sandwich, even at the present period, boasts, we think, more old buildings than almost any other town in England. It is rich in ancient hospitals, chantries, hermitages, and venerable churches. There are now three parishes in the town, named after their patron saints, St. Clement the Martyr, St. Peter the Apostle, and St. Mary the Virgin. Any one of these dark, mouldering edifices, with its time-honoured towers and buttresses, will at once take the imagination of the gazer back to the old monkish times.

It appears that the town was made more strong and defensible by Edward III, who, on his return to England after his French wars,

was especially struck, both with its pleasant situation and "its capabilities against all foreign potentates, and its haven regally flowing out of the meane sea."

The traitor Perkin Warbeck arrived at Sandwich soon after this with a rout of rebels at his heels, whereupon the Sandwichers marched out, and fought him at the spot where Sandown Castle now stands, slaying many, and pursuing and taking others prisoners.

The persecution for religion in Brabant and Flanders sent large bodies of manufacturers to England. Amongst other towns, Sandwich greatly benefited thereby, the workers in balze and flannel fixing themselves at Sandwich. A large company of gardeners also emigrated at this period, and established themselves at Sandwich, having discovered the nature of the soil to be extremely favourable to the growth of all esculent plants; a great benefit to the country eventually, when we take into consideration that in the year 1569



THE EXCURSIONIST.—DEAL.

there was not a salad in all England, and that carrots, cabbages, turnips, &c., were imported from the Netherlands.

Sandwich has been the theatre of more stirring acts than perhaps any town or port of our island. Here embarked and disembarked for many centuries those splendid powers which carried defeat and slaughter to "the vasty fields of France." Here, led on by our English kings, paraded the mailed hosts of those days, which the prince of poets has familiarized to us in his historical plays.

When Richard Coeur de Lion escaped from solitary imprisonment in Austria, the first ground in our dominions which his feet touched on leaping from ship-board was the shore of Sandwich haven; and with all the true duty of a Crusader, he proceeded on foot immediately to Canterbury, in order to return thanks to heaven and St. Thomas for his safe arrival.

Looking from the walls of the town towards Deal and Walmer, the eye rests upon the foundation of a stronghold which tradition says was once the castle of Sandwich. It was in this fortress that the glorious bastard Fauconbridge, whom Shakspeare has for ever immortalized and enshrined in every true English heart, and whose fire, chivalry, gallantry the prince of poets alone could have brought to light.

Minster is a venerable parish, about three square, and is at present chiefly remarkable for farms, which are as large as any in the country, in general men of considerable substance. For was a place of great ecclesiastical importance, then written Mynstre and Menestre, after the signifying monastery. From the downs to the north is a prospect of great and singular beauty. Not of Thanet, with all its churches save one, be seen in the distance are perceptible the spires of Sheppey, the Nore, the Essex coast, the Swale Channel. To these may be added Cape Griner on the Downs and town of Deal, the bay and town, campaign districts of East Kent, the spires of Ash, the ruins of Richborough, the green leys and Saltgates watered by the Stour, and far on the head of the valley the stately towers of Canterbury picture flashing with a sweep of hills whole south, to the extent of one hundred miles.

The monastery from which the place derives its name, in a nunnery and church founded here about the year 1000, the former dedicated to St. Mildred, and Blessed Virgin. Domneva was niece to Egbert, became abbess of the foundation, and at her death the perpetual support of seventy nuns. It shortly



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Minster is a venerable parish, about three miles and a half square, and is at present chiefly remarkable for its well cultivated farms, which are as large as any in the country, and the occupants in general men of considerable substance. Formerly, however, it was a place of great ecclesiastical importance, and its name was then written *Mynstre* and *Menstre*, after the Saxon word *Minstre*, signifying monastery. From the downs to the north of the village is a prospect of great and singular beauty. Not only may the Isle of Thanet, with all its churches save one, be seen at a glance, but in the distance are perceptible the spires of Reculver, the Isle of Sheppey, the Nore, the Essex coast, the Swale, and the British Channel. To these may be added Cape Griner on the French coast, the Downs and town of Deal, the bay and town of Sandwich, the champaign districts of East Kent, the spires of Woodnesborough and Ash, the ruins of Richborough, the green levels of Minster Ash and Saltpans watered by the Stour, and far on the land horizon at the head of the valley the stately towers of Canterbury Cathedral, the picture finishing with a sweep of hills which spread north and south, to the extent of one hundred miles.

The monastery from which the place derives its name originated in a nunnery and church founded here about the year 670 by Domneva, the former dedicated to St. Mildred, and the latter to the Blessed Virgin. Domneva was niece to Egbert, King of Kent; she became abbess of the foundation, and at her death endowed it for the perpetual support of seventy nuns. It shortly became a place



IRELAND IN FANCY. (See page 259.)

of great resort, and the scene of many miracles. But during the depredations of the Danes in the Isle of Thanet the abbey was frequently despoiled, till at length the sisterhood, wasted by grief and poverty, as well as the incessant insults of the piratical invaders, were obliged in 978 to abandon it, when the establishment was finally sacked and burnt. The despoilers, however, left a small portion of the ancient chapels standing, and these were afterwards extended to form the present church. In 1027 Canute gave the site of the abbey, the body of St. Mildred (which had been preserved), the customs appertaining to the Church, &c., to the abbot and convent of St. Augustine. All remains of these buildings have now disappeared, except a tower adjoining the church tower, which is visible, and forms a striking object from the station.

Between Sandwich and Minster the country teems with historical associations. In the parish of Ash there is a Roman burial ground; and at Saltpans there are the ruins of Richborough Castle.

round of enjoyments and occupations it opens up. At all events, now that a lady has been found bold enough to descend into this novel arena, and to stake her life and fortune on the venture, it seems but just to let her have a fair and unprejudiced trial. The conditions of the Apothecaries' Hall License are sufficiently stringent and onerous to argue more than usual energy and perseverance on the young lady's part to have fulfilled them. They comprise a preliminary general examination, followed by two special professional ones; the latter embracing anatomy, physiology, chemistry, botany, materia medica, pathology, medical jurisprudence, toxicology, therapeutics, and several other sciences; besides the usual routine of hospital practice and clinical demonstrations. Of all this professional knowledge Miss Garrett is now the legally certified possessor; and, if her intellect be equal to her diligence, there appears to be no reason why she should not practise the healing art to the full as successfully as her professional

# "WOMAN'S WORK" QUESTION.

A BOLD step towards the practical solution of this much agitated question has just been taken by a young lady, Miss Garrett by name, who, on Thursday week, passed her examination at Apothecaries' Hall, and obtained a license in the usual form, to engage in the practice of medicine. We believe this to be the first example in this country of the grant of a medical diploma to a lady, though in America such a title as "Mrs. or Miss Dr." is common enough. To many this novel collocation of words will be as harsh and unwelcome in sound as in significance, implying as it does the exchange of the domestic sphere, with all its graceful duties and enjoyments, for the rude cares and struggles of a public and professional life—struggles by no means easy to reconcile with our poetical ideal of womanhood. Miss Garrett's experiment is, nevertheless, one which may be justified by many cogent arguments; especially by the statistically proved numerical preponderance of her own sex in this country, a circumstance which excludes many thousands of our countrywomen from the possibility of marriage, and from the natural



IRELAND IN FACT. (See page 259.)

brother—nay, probably with even greater success in the departments which specially concern her own sex and their infant offspring. The surgical art seems, at first blush, much less within feminine competence. Yet it has been said that a surgeon should have "an eagle's eye, a lion's heart, and a lady's hand," and we can imagine cases in which the refinement of a woman's perceptions, and the sensitive delicacy of her touch, might make her a better







the medical men agreed in ascribing to yellow fever or twelve deaths from the same cause followed in the week. The Privy Council were communicated of the most distinguished surgeons of the Fever Hospital. The result of his inquiries leaves no specific character of the disease, or as to the fact of its introduction by the bark Hecla. There are few things experienced medical men would have pronounced more than that yellow fever should under any circumstances be confined to the tropics. If there was any disease the possibility of which was supposed to be confined to strict geographical limits, it is endemic on certain parts of the West India Islands, and in tropical America. It takes its appearance in various parts of the Southern Hemisphere, but has been known to rage violently in Virginia and in Europe. It has prevailed at Leghorn and Marseilles, several of the cities on the sea coast of Spain and in particular having suffered with great severity, it is well known to go north of these limits. A recent, indeed, to that which has just occurred at the place at the Motherbank just twenty years ago of the Hecla, and at St. Nazaire, in the north of the Loire, in 1861, but in neither case did it go far. In the latter instance, also, there had been a high temperature, and it would appear to be established that the disease only requires a peculiar atmosphere to render its prevalence possible in any country, in England this predisposing cause cannot exist, in most extreme conditions, and this consideration prevents our feeling any anxiety as to the future progress. Had the importation, indeed, occurred two or three years ago, it is possible that we might have suffered with it, but the heat, which has lately almost exposed us to the tropics is now rapidly passing away. The existence of the disease, or some property which produces it, is equally notorious, and the present instance has afforded a warning against admitting an importation so readily as in the case of the Hecla. The disease spreading in this country was up to the little known that the authorities of the town for the neglect, but a similar indifference should again.

of iron first laid siege to London the voice of the people was heard predicting that if railways were allowed to monopolize very serious inconvenience would result. For this benevolent prescience the nobleman recently attacked by the "leading journal," who has his lordship's veneration nothing but the foretelling, suspicious of the advance of civilization, of being "before the time" has brought many a man and many a martyr to the stake. Now that the fever has been laid aside the process has to be done Lord Derby was to be "gibbeted" as an enemy to society—as a disingenuous adherent to the obsolete Lord Derby intended nothing of the kind—he was a coming evil, and from his place in the legislature gave the note of warning. If the railways came a mass of houses, it was palpable that the people were shut up into narrower quarters to make way for the more was no disputing this; the only question was as to the displacement. Lord Derby foresaw that it and that unless some palliative were adopted the result would be very serious. Not long afterwards the "oracle" gave the same view of the case, and since then the people have been fully convinced that the advantages of better accommodation are purchased on terms which act fearfully on the poorer dwellers in the metropolis. Lord Derby on more than one occasion, borne witness to the interest themselves in the condition of the people, and becoming increasingly anxious on the point of the trains and model lodging-houses are at present but a drop in the ocean, and ingenuity is sorely baffled in answer to the simple question, Where are the working metropolis to find a place of abode? What is the state of the streets, narrow alleys, and hidden courts is a medical and sanitary reports which occasionally Dr. Conway Evans is no alarmist; but the statistics are sufficient of themselves to prove that the process is taking effect with fatal vigour. Speak of the district for which this gentleman is the medical officer under the Metropolitan Local Management Act, Dr. at the fever cases admitted from that locality into hospital and the London Fever Hospital averaged for the five years ending with 1856. From that year, 1864, an interval of eight years, the cases at the hospital averaged as low as 53 per annum, the average of the district being 87. But in the year ending 1864, the cases, which had been 71 in the previous year, the deaths increased from 46 to 57. All this, let us on while we are exulting in the construction of drainage, and are boasting of our numerous metropolitan. All the machinery of a new Act of Parliament, and yet the fever beats us, and we appear to be as much as yet as if that had been the very object of our efforts. If we look across the water we see the same thing. In the parish of St. George the Martyr, South of the five years ending Lady-day, 1864, the average of 60 per annum. But in the last year of that year, as high as 113; and by Lady-day, 1865, the year's loss less than 128 deaths. Typhus is a fair test of these figures, therefore, serve to show that at the London the ball is rolling backward.

KINDNESS TO THE HIGHLAND INHABITANTS.—Enclosed by that kindness of feeling for which her recently distinguished, has more than once during the visit of the postmaster's son of Orkney, a young man of years of age, who is at present labouring with severe illness, anxiously inquiring into his circumstances to him a few words of kindness and

## THE PRACTICAL GARDENER.

### GARDENING OPERATIONS FOR THE WEEK.

**FLOWER GARDEN.**—Continue to take up choice plants, as advised last week. Plant anemones, polyanthus, ranunculus, and the hardy sorts of bulbous roots, such as jonquils, hyacinths, narcissus, crocuses, snowdrops, winter aconites, &c. Plant off cuttings of tulips and prepare beds. Look well to roses, and prune, reducing the number of shoots to secure finer flowers.

**KITCHEN GARDEN.**—Ground from which crops have been removed should now be well manured, dug, and, if heavy, ridged up for the winter. If in good condition, to be filled up with cabbage and winter greens. To check luxuriant growth in broccolis, the plants may be taken up and laid in by their heels in trenches, and covered up to their leaves, to preserve them through the winter for spring planting. If the tops of asparagus are decayed, cut them close to the ground, and the beds cleared and covered three inches deep with rotten dung or leaves. Plant the last crop of endive. Clear away decayed leaves from rhubarb beds, and dress with good soil such plants as are intended for early forcing. Thin the late sowings of turnips cautiously, as they will not require so much room as the spring sowings.

**FRUIT GARDEN.**—Gather in the remainder of fruit. Commence root pruning, and the making of fresh ground for fruit plantations.

## Sporting.

### BETTING AT TATTERSALL'S.

As the Cesarewitch day approaches, the interest in the great handicap begins to deepen, for although speculation does not take same wide range as formerly, still there is that irresistible desire to "get on" something which will not be balked—not even by the most dreadful vicissitudes of "dead" and "live" yet to come. The transactions on Monday afternoon may be said to have been confined to two animals, Outregor for the Cesarewitch and Gladiator for the Cambridgehire. When it was known that 1,500 to 100 was accepted about Gladiator for the Cambridgehire, several eager layers surrounded the confiding taker of odds; but he had evidently had enough, and they failed in their efforts to induce him to repeat the investment. About the same period a bookmaker, who is always supposed to know what he is about, took 500 to 80 about the great Frenchman. Le Mandarin was supported at 50 to 1 to £40, and Lampon at 1,000 to 15. The Derby was not even mentioned. Closing prices:—

**CESAREWITCH.**—100 to 14 agst Captain King's Salpines (off); 10 to 1 agst Mr. Beville's Outregor (off); 12 to 1 freely; 21 to 1 agst Mr. Saville's Privateer (off); 25 to 1 agst Mr. H. Smith's John Davis (off); 25 to 1 agst Mr. R. Ben Broeck's Alabama (off); 40 to 1 agst Baron Rothschild's Breze (off); 50 to 1 agst Baron Rothschild's Zephyr (off); 1,000 to 8 agst Mr. L. Wakeley's Olaxon (off).

**CAMBRIDGEHIRE.**—15 to 1 agst Count F. de Lagrange's Gladiator (off); 20 to 1 agst Mr. J. Wood's Castard Castle (off); 50 to 1 agst Count F. de Lagrange's Le Mandarin (off); 1,000 to 16 agst Mr. Saxon's Lampon (off).

### RESPONSIBILITY OF BANKERS.

A PARIS letter has the following:—"It will probably greatly astonish commercial people in the City of London to learn that if a sum of money be paid into the house of Rothschild in Paris for transmission to the house of Rothschild in London, there is a possibility not only that advice of the payment may not be made by the very first post, according to the invariable practice of bankers, but that it is liable to remain neglected for several days, and that when in consequence of this neglect a bill is protested and irreparable injury done to the trusting client, he is not overwhelmed with apologies for an unpardonable and almost unheard-of error, but coolly told that the omission, no doubt much to be regretted, was owing to the 'pressure of business,' and moreover taunted with being in the habit of providing for his bills at the last moment. Yet this is literally and truly a description of a case disclosed yesterday before the civil tribunal of the Seine. M.M. Levy and Finger, oil and colour merchants, of Paris, are correspondents of Messrs. Mander Brothers, of Wolverhampton, and have an exclusive right to sell their varnish in France. In June last they remitted to Mander Brothers a bill for 1,189,75s. payable at Rothschild's, London, on August 4. On the 1st of August they paid the amount destined to meet this bill into the bank of Rothschild, in Paris, who undertook to make the remittance, and received 337 francs as their commission for so doing. The bill duly presented in London at maturity, was returned with the answer, 'No advice,' and being presented a second time by a notary on August 6th, the same answer was returned. It was then protested, and several London correspondents of M.M. Levy and Finger hearing of the protest ceased to do business with them. They addressed a letter of complaint to Baron James Rothschild personally, and he being in Germany at the time they did not receive an answer till August 12, when the Paris house wrote to them that they were very sorry for the mistake, and were quite disposed to do all they could to repair it, but that the only thing they could do was to write to Mander Brothers to state the facts as they had happened, and they felt sure that after this letter the credit of M.M. Levy and Finger would not suffer. At the same time they begged to repeat an observation which they had frequently made before, that the London house of Rothschild did not like having bills made payable at their office without previous advice, and that to avoid mistakes it was desirable that M.M. Levy and Finger should not bring the money to the Paris office 'very often at the last moment.' A more ungracious apology under the circumstances cannot be conceived. Whether it suited the purpose of the London Rothschild or not to continue to do a sort of business which it appears they had in point of fact done repeatedly had clearly nothing to do with the default of the Paris Rothschild to perform the specific contract for which they had received a commission—a contract, moreover, the essence of which, according to the understanding of every banker in the world, is that it should be executed with the strictest punctuality. M.M. Levy and Finger, not considering the reparation offered sufficient, brought their action against the Paris Rothschild, demanding that the defendants should be decreed to insert advertisements in three English and two French journals, stating that the protest of the bill was owing to their neglect to remit to London in proper time funds which they had received. M.M. Rothschild demurred to the jurisdiction, and, after hearing counsel on both sides, the court declared itself incompetent, and referred the matter to the Tribunal of Commerce, where it will be re-argued on the merits."

### THE EMPEROR AND EMPRESS OF THE FRENCH AT BARRIZ.

In consequence of the heat of the weather and the reported appearance of cholera in Paris, the Emperor and Empress of the French and the Prince Imperial still remain at Barriz. They have, however, taken several excursions into the neighbouring villages and towns, where they have been welcomed in the most enthusiastic manner. Through many of the country districts, the inhabitants have escorted them on their way, cheering to their utmost. One of those scenes we give on page 265.

### ASSAULT ON A BOY BY A SCHOOLMASTER.

At the Petty Sessions, Croydon, on Saturday, Mr. W. Ingram, head-master of the Whitgift School, was summoned for unlawfully assaulting and beating a boy, aged thirteen, named Francis Lambert. Mr. W. Drummond appeared for the defendant. The complainant deposed that about four o'clock in the afternoon on the 22nd, while in the playground with another boy, the defendant came up to him and boxed his ears twice. Assisted by Mr. Day, one of the masters, he pulled complainant into the schoolroom, and, holding him tightly, gave him eight or nine stripes with a cane. Complainant admitted that he kicked defendant while Day was holding him, and while defendant beat him. A person who examined the boy found on his back eight black wheels, from which the blood was ready to start. There was also a severe bruise on his arm. Mr. Lambert gave confirmatory evidence as to the severity of the flogging. In reply to an inquiry by the witness, the defendant replied, "I am very near dead, and I think this will kill me. I am very sorry, but I was obliged to do it." Mr. Drummond addressed the court for the defendant, stating that on the afternoon in question, while at prayers, the latter saw the boy Lambert enter the yard, and on requesting him to leave he kept at a distance, shaking his head at him. Defendant then boxed his ears, and took him down to the class-room, where he resisted and was very violent. Defendant took a small stick, and did what he should have done if the boy had been one of his own scholars. Mr. Day, the assistant master, stated that the defendant used the stick until it was broken, and then gave the boy half a dozen strokes with the cane. Mr. Day, in reply to a question, said the defendant did not exercise more severity than was usually exercised towards the scholars. Some evidence was taken which did not materially alter the complexion of the case, and after a consultation the chairman expressed his repugnance of the defendant's conduct, and said the bench would mark the feelings they entertained on the subject by fining him 60s. and 23s. costs. As one of the assistants had stated that the punishment the complainant received was not more severe than that ordinarily administered in the school, it would be well for the governors to make an inquiry into the subject.

### SERIOUS CHARGE AGAINST A MAGISTRATE'S SON.

GREAT excitement has been created at Stafford by the arrest of Mr. G. F. Griffin, son of Mr. J. Griffin, one of the oldest and most respected borough magistrates, on a charge of aiding and abetting Theresa Tunstall, his father's housekeeper, to conceal the birth of her female child, of which he is alleged to be the father. The facts of the case, which are very remarkable, are these:—Tunstall is a young woman about twenty-five years of age, whose parents reside near Stafford, and who for five or six years has lived in Mr. J. Griffin's service as housekeeper. The accused, Mr. G. F. Griffin, is in partnership with his father, and resides under the same roof. It seems that about noon on Saturday, the 23rd inst., some children, who were playing on the banks of the river Stawdych, near Dolegely, the county town of Merionethshire, observed a parcel floating on the river, and called to a man, who got it out. On the parcel being opened it was found to contain the body of a newly-born female child, wrapped up in a newspaper, the *Manchester Examiner* and *Times*, of September 16, and a calico wrapper, such as are used in drapers' shops. The child was very carefully wrapped up, the limbs being bent double, so as to get the body into a small compass. The body was taken charge of by Captain H. H. Lloyd Clough, the chief constable of Merionethshire, and the inquest was opened on Tuesday last, before Mr. G. J. Williams, the coroner for the county, at the police-station, Dolegely, and adjourned till Monday next. A post-mortem examination of the body was afterwards made, when marks of violence were found on the throat and skull. The case was left by the coroner in the hands of Captain Clough, who, acting upon information received, put himself in communication with Colonel Hogg, the chief constable of Staffordshire. The newspaper in which the child was wrapped bore the name of Mr. G. F. Griffin, in pencil, and this and other circumstances led to his arrest on Thursday afternoon, as he was shooting with some friends in Shropshire. Tunstall, his father's housekeeper, was also arrested on the same day. She admitted having given birth to a child on the 21st ult. The prisoner Griffin is known to have left the town about the time indicated with a portmanteau, which, from statements made by the woman, is supposed to have contained the child's body. Both prisoners were taken before the mayor of Stafford and other magistrates, who remanded them for further evidence. Tunstall was removed in custody, but the prisoner Griffin was admitted to bail, himself in the sum of £500 and two sureties in the sum of £250 each.

**ELOPEMENT.**—Recently the peace of a very respectable tradesman's family in North Shields was suddenly broken by the unexpected disappearance of an only daughter. It subsequently transpired, from the information which the young lady had given to the servant, whom she seems to have made her confidante, that she had eloped on Saturday morning with an American gentleman. The gentleman, we believe, was distinctly related to the lady's family, and had been for a long time in America, where he had amassed a considerable fortune. Several months ago he came home, and resided for a few days with his friends at North Shields, when it would appear that marriage was proposed to the lady's parents, but they most decidedly set their faces against the alliance. The lovers, however, were not to be stopped. Elmore went to the Continent, and in the meantime Juliet remained at home, and quietly made all the necessary arrangements for her marriage and subsequent voyage to America. A few days ago, Romeo, who, we believe, is nearly three years of age, returned from his wanderings, and finding that his Juliet, a maiden of half his age, had made everything ready for their joint departure, they took the train while the lady's mother was out, got married, it is said, at Newcastle, and by this time are, no doubt, well on their way to America.—*Northumbrian Daily Express.*

**THE LAST OF "OLD TATTERSALL'S."**—The yard, stabling, subscription-room, and lawn at Hyde-park-corner, once so familiar to the habitués of the turf, are about to be demolished, to make way for a new road from the top of Grosvenor-place to Belgrave-square; and on Monday morning the materials and fittings of that ancient locus in quo of the sporting world were partly disposed of by public auction.

**A DEMONIC TEMPTATION.**—An extraordinary attempt to commit suicide occurred at Whitney Court, Herefordshire, the seat of Mr. Tomkyns Dew. The butler of that gentleman, a respectable man named Driscoll, forty years of age, while cleaning his master's plate in the pantry, was suddenly seized to exclaim, as if in exultation, "I have done it; I have done it!" Hearing the exclamation, Mr. Dew's valet went into the pantry to see what it was that had been done, when, to his astonishment, he found the blood spouting from four different wounds in Driscoll's breast. He immediately summoned his master, and no time was lost in sending for a medical man, and Driscoll was carried, exhausted from loss of blood, to his bedroom. For the first two days it was feared internal hemorrhage would prove fatal. Upon being questioned, Driscoll gave this account of the transaction: "I was cleaning the plate, and a carving-knife was lying before me. The devil came up and tapped me on the shoulder, and after some conversation he told me I must put the knife into my stomach, and then I should become immortal. I therefore put the shaft of the knife up against the wall, and thrust myself against the point. I am sorry now I took his advice, and I shan't try it on again." The hallucination seems to have departed after the blood-letting, but the tempter returned again, and it has been thought necessary to put the man under restraint.

### SHOCKING MURDER AT GLASGOW.

On Saturday evening a brutal and premeditated murder was committed in a spirit-shop in High-street. From what can be learned of the circumstances of the case, it appears that for some time past a ham-curer, named John Jamieson, has been cohabiting with a woman named Isabella McKinnon, who kept a small huckster's shop in New Vennel. They had been drinking together during the greater part of last week, and on Friday evening he was taken to the police-office in a helpless state of intoxication. On being liberated early the following morning he went direct to McKinnon's house, where he alleges he found a man named James Walker, a traveller. She attempted to keep him out of the house, and this appears to have caused some ill feeling between them. Nothing more was seen or heard of the parties until about six o'clock in the evening, when McKinnon, along with Walker, went into the public-house, at 199, High-street, occupied by Neil Brown, where they were shortly afterwards joined by Jamieson. An angry altercation took place between the two men, and Jamieson on one or two occasions got up and left the room, but always returned. During one of these short absences, it is said, he went to his lodgings, at 23, Mouse-lane, off Duke-street. No person was in the house at the time but he procured the key of the door from a woman named Mrs. Gilroy, and shortly afterwards left the house, taking a razor along with him. He went back to the public-house and seated himself beside McKinnon. It is not rightly known whether any words passed between them or not, but he was observed to rise up suddenly, pull the razor from his pocket, and draw it across her throat. He was immediately seized by a man named McCaig, belonging to the Clyde district, who was in the house in plain clothes along with some acquaintances, and held until a police-constable was sent for, when he was conveyed to the central police-office. Dr. Smith was promptly in attendance upon the poor woman, but found that she was dying, the bloodvessels and a portion of the vertebrae of the neck having been cut. The prisoner, on being conveyed to the police-office, stated that the deceased had a number of marks of violence on his face. On being told that she was dead he said he was quite happy, and would die happy now that she was gone, as it was her who had brought him to his present position. It is said that his wife, or a woman with whom he cohabited for years, resides in Liverpool or Newcastle. Deceased, who was about forty years of age, has left a son and daughter, aged respectively eighteen and sixteen years. The latter states that the prisoner threatened to take her mother's life on two previous occasions, and that she assisted in taking the knife from him. The edge of the razor with which the deed was committed is turned and broken.—*North British Mail.*

### MYSTERIOUS DEATH.

On Monday morning Dr. Lancaster held an inquest at the Elephant and Castle, King's-road, St. Pancras, on the body of Caroline Milner, who was found dead in bed the previous Thursday morning at a lodging-house in Drummond-street. From the evidence of the landlord and landlady, Mr. and Mrs. Rhynod, it appeared that as deceased, who took lodgings with them on the previous Saturday week, did not make her appearance at the breakfast table on the Thursday at the usual time, they went up-stairs and found the bedroom door locked on the inside. The police were sent for, and Constable 432, upon entering the room, said the woman was dead. Inspector Gibson, of the B division, stated that he searched the room of deceased, whom he found lying on her left side quite dead. He found upon her 12s. 6d. in money and a number of letters, the following of which he put in as likely to throw light upon the cause of her death:—

"Dear James,—It is with a breaking heart that I write these few lines to you, and by the time that you receive them I shall be dead, and hope that you will come and put me in my grave. I had not the heart to go to Manchester amongst my friends after all the lines you have caused me to tell them, and you know that I could not hold a situation with being subject to those fits, that I could not hold a place long; but I hope that God will forgive you, as I have done, and that it will not be long before we meet again in another world. You know in your own heart that it is you that has brought me into all trouble. You must have thought that I had no heart or feeling in me to stand by and see another carsed in my place. You could not have done it yourself, for you know that I loved you too well. I only hope that when you have will do as well for you as I have done. I would not let you have your own way enough with me—that made you turn against me. I know it did, but I will now say farewell to you. I have enclosed you my likeness, which I hope you will keep for my sake. With my best love to you and also to Ann; and be sure and be kind to her for my sake.—Your loving wife, CAROLINE."

"P.S.—Do, I beg of you, come and bury me decently, and not let strangers do it. I have enclosed you a card of the house I am staying at."

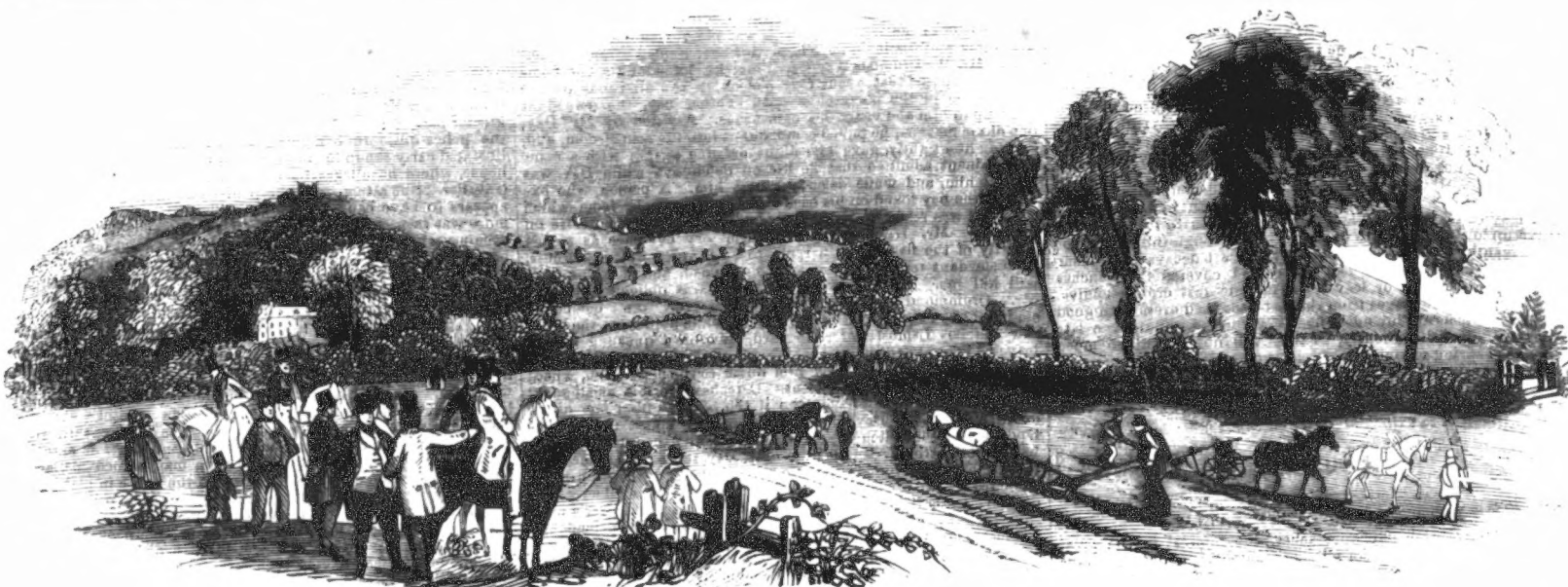
The letter was directed to Mr. James Alexander Mill, Great Chapel-street, Broadway, Westminster, who, upon being sworn, said that deceased was not his wife, but had been his housekeeper previous to his marriage and afterwards, up to Saturday week. She left against the wish of himself and wife. He gave her £3 when she left. She had epileptic fits nearly every fortnight.

Dr. Baylis said he had examined deceased, and could not find anything to account for death, but had seen stomach, &c., to Dr. Bailey for analysis. There was a slight bruise on her right thigh. The inquest was adjourned for a fortnight.

**THE DAVENPORT BROTHERS IN PARIS.**—Several of the Parisian evening journals having published the following paid insertion:—"The second public sitting of M.M. Davenport and Fay, at Herz's Room, was a long triumph, and replied victoriously to all calumnies. These marvellous sittings take place every evening, at half-past eight." The *Opinion Nationale*, in reproducing it, says:—"The price of five francs a line offered for the insertion of this note has been refused by us. We publish it gratuitously, for the complete edification of such of our readers as were present at the sitting. A man must indeed have contracted a long habit of mystifying the public to dare, even for money, to ask for the publication of the audacious statement which is given above. Let us, in the first place, state that the new appeal to the public of Messrs. Davenport and Fay was received with the most complete indifference. There were hardly sixty persons in the room at half-past eight, and it was with great difficulty that this total was swelled, towards nine o'clock, from seventy-five to eighty visitors." The writer then speaks in very severe terms of the aggressive demeanour of the Davenport party, and of their impertinent replies to the observations of the public, adding that the invectives interchanged rendered the spectacle most edifying. The *Opinion* terminates in these words:—"And now to have done with the subject, let us declare that M.M. Davenport and Fay would not have deserved for a single moment to attract our attention, even as jugglers, had they not had the pretension of setting themselves up as the ministers of occult powers; and had they not, in the exercise of their industry, made themselves the propagators of some truth false and dangerous for too ardent investigators." The *Epoque* also publishes the note gratuitously, with the remark that it is not rich enough to insert a falsehood for 5f. per line.

**AN IMPERIAL COMPLIMENT.**—The Emperor of the French has presented a copy of his "Lune of Cesar" to Mr. M'Vicar, of Liverpool. The channel through which this book was conveyed to him, and the complimentary manner in which it was given to him, have, we learn, pleased Mr. M'Vicar quite as much as the present itself.





THE ALL-ENGLAND PLOUGHING MATCHES.

## ALL-ENGLAND PLOUGHING MATCHES.

ANOTHER of the All-England matches took place last Tuesday week at Abingdon, which created unusual interest, the competitors being Howard's veteran ploughman, Brown, Ransome's young ploughman, Dale, and two local men. Dale went away in splendid style, and after a most exciting contest was declared the winner. On the same day at Wellingborough the champion prize was awarded to Howard's man, Purser. On Tuesday week the annual ploughing for championship and money prizes offered to Surrey ploughmen was also contested on Mr. M. Walker's farm near Croydon.

The affair created much interest, and the members of the Surrey Agricultural Association sent their best skilled ploughmen to display their prowess in this branch of field labour. The competitors mustered strong, holding ploughs of ancient and modern make; each team had half an acre of land to turn over, and "the sons of the cled," many of whom were very young men, contended hard for the victory, turning and laying up the land in ridge and well rounded furrows of a uniform size, and in a style not to be excelled in other counties. The prizes consisted of small sums, varying from 10s. to £3, and a championship. At the conclusion of the day's work the judges made their awards, and the successful candidates left the land in the triumph of fame and its accompaniments, and the beaten men in the good-natured spirit of emulation, and sanguine of success at next autumn meeting. The last match of the week took place on Friday at Hinton, near Farringdon, Berkshire, on the farm of Mr. Peacock. There were four competitors, viz., Messrs. Ransome's man, Barker; Messrs. Howard's man, Purser; and two first-class local men. Although the land was dry the work done was of unusual excellence, and the power of both the Ipswich and Bedford firms was fully put forth. After a keen competition, which excited the greatest interest among the numerous spectators, the judges, who with them had



SWEARING-IN OF THE NEW SHERIFFS. (See page 266.)

EXCURSION OF THE EMPEROR AND EMPRESS OF THE FRENCH IN THE NEIGHBOURHOOD OF BARRITZ. (See page 263.)







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# Lab and Police.

## POLICE COURTS.

### MANION HOUSE.

**ALLIED THEFT AND FRAUDULENCE.**—Francis Norris, a well-dressed young man, living at Langley-street North, was brought before the Lord Mayor, charged with stealing a cheque for £20, and also other monies of his employer, amounting to about £400. Mr. Weather, solicitor, of Beekley-bury, conducted the prosecution. The prosecutor was Mr. Thomas Nanton, Office, a merchant, at 3, Great St. Helen's, in partnership with Mr. Theodore Thomas. The prisoner had been in his service as a shipping clerk for some years. They have large shipping transactions from time to time with the various dock companies, and keep deposit accounts with them to meet dock charges, while accounts are kept like those of bankers, with corresponding pass-books. The prisoner was accustomed to receive cheques from the firm drawn on the Bank of England to pay over to the dock companies in respect to dock charges. He well knew that the cheques were to be handed to the company, and not to be changed by him. He usually filled up the order of them, and the partners signed them. Three cheques for £50 each were produced in court, one dated the 12th of August, and drawn by the firm in favour of the London and St. Katharine Dock Company; another, dated the 1st of September, in favour of the East and West India Dock Company; and a third, dated the 25th of September, in favour of the St. Katharine Dock Company. They had all three been signed in the name of the firm, but contrary to the custom of the firm, they were not crossed, and so the prisoner was enabled to turn them into money. On Friday they discovered that one of them had been changed at the Bank of England, and they asked the prisoner to produce his pass-book. He evaded the question for the moment, and next day he failed to make his appearance. The various dock pass-books ought to have been kept in his desk in the counting-house, but on his disappearance they were missing, and were afterwards found in a box in the sample room on his master's premises. On Monday morning, about six, the prisoner was given into the custody of Police-constable William Smith, 238, as he was leaving his own house, and the three cheques in question each for £50, having been shown him, he was charged with a cheating that dated the 25th of September, exchanging it, and appropriating the money to his own use, instead of paying it over to the St. Katharine Dock Company. He replied, "That's right." He was told by the constable that he would also be charged with stealing other sums, amounting to about £400, to which he made a similar answer, "That's right." The officer observing that he was carrying a bag as if he were setting out upon a journey asked him where he was going? He replied that he was going a little way into the country for a few days. He was asked where his pass-books were, to which he answered that he would give the constable "the tip" about them after a while, adding that it was his intention to write to the firm and tell them about the matter. He afterwards said the pass-books would be found behind a black box in the sample room, and there they were afterwards found. These circumstances having been stated in evidence, the prisoner declined to ask any of the witnesses a question. At the request of the solicitor for the prosecution, the Lord Mayor remanded the prisoner to admit of further inquiry.

### GUILDHALL.

**PUTTING DOWN THE BITTING BOOTS.**—Mr. Charles Bush, of No. 2, Bell-yard, Gracechurch-street, was summoned before Mr. Alderman Phillips by Mr. Alfred Lister, of Foster, an agent of the City police, for keeping a room for the purpose of betting with persons resorting thereto upon horse races. Mr. Poland, instructed by the City solicitor, prosecuted; and Mr. Metcalf, instructed by Mr. Thomas Beard, defended. Mr. Poland, having stated the case very shortly, said Thomas Griffiths, who said: I am a police-constable. I went to No. 2, Bell-yard, Gracechurch-street, on the 6th of August, and again on the 10th. On the ground floor is a furniture shop, and the defendant's office is on the first floor. The name of Mr. Bush was printed in black letters on the door-post. There was an officer of the name of Warren with me when I went there. There were about fifteen or sixteen men in the room, and a person seated at a desk with a book in his hand. The defendant was in the room taking money, and there was a case containing some racing lists there; it was for the Stewards' Plate and the Reading Stakes. There were also lists of other horse races with the odds. I saw one man point to the name of a horse on the list, and give the defendant a sovereign. The defendant then communicated with a man at a table who had a book, and he then made an entry in it. One man who came into the room said, "I will back Endeligh." I saw him point to a horse list, and he whispered something to the defendant who said to the bookmaker, "Enter ten to four on Endeligh." An entry was made, and I saw the man take a £5 note from his pocket which he gave to the defendant, who returned him £1. I asked him the odds on "Pearl-dive" for the Stewards' Plate, and he said, "I went one." I went again on the 6th and 11th of August, and each time I saw the defendant there and several other persons. This evidence was confirmed by Robert Warren, a police-constable 552. Mr. Metcalf contended that the act was never intended to put a stop to betting which was conducted in a proper and legitimate manner, otherwise if the legislature had intended to suppress betting proceedings, they would have taken against Tattersall's. His client was a city respectable man, was a member of Tattersall's and also of the Victoria Club, and he could not see that the act of parliament was intended to suppress betting, such as in payment of a debt incurred in a previous race, or as money received for re-investment. Mr. Alderman Phillips: It is quite plain to me that no person would bet 10 to 4 on a race which had come off. If Messrs. Tattersall came into the City they would be dealt with in the same way. The fact is that betting is a crime, and public nuisances, and I think the magistrates are quite right in the course they have taken for their suppression. I shall fine the defendant £20, and £2 costs. The fine was paid.—Mr. George Wiltshire, of the Blue Coat, No. 1, Broadway, Ludgate-hill, also appeared to a summons for allowing betting in his house wilfully and knowingly. In this case, Mr. Lewis, jun., defended. Thomas Griffiths gave evidence as to seeing two betting men with books at the bar, and that a man came from the bar and said that there was a policeman in private clothes there, on which the defendant said, "Has any money passed?" and being assured that none had passed, he said, "All right, they cannot do anything to me as they don't see money pass." A bet was made on a horse named "Scapillon" for the Goodwood Stakes. Mr. Lewis said he would take the evidence of that witness as entirely confirmed, and would first go upon the act that as the defendant did not himself bet with the other parties, it did not apply to him; it was a case of a man who bet with others, and must be found betting with those who came to the house. He should also submit that there was insufficient proof, inasmuch that the court would only convict a licensed victualler of wilfully and knowingly permitting betting in his house merely because one bet had been made in one of the compartments of his bar. The summons was dismissed on the ground of insufficient evidence as to wilfully and knowingly allowing betting in his house.—Mr. Robert Francis Boston, of the Nottingham Case, August, pleaded guilty to the same offence, and was fined £20 and £ costs.

### BOW STREET.

**A LADY'S "EXPECTATIONS."**—Mary Jane Richardson appeared to answer a summons charging her with assaulting Alice Willis. The complainant, a respectable-looking young woman, assistant to Mrs. Walker, hosiery, 168 Strand, stated that in the previous morning the defendant called and selected some new clothing to the value of £2 18s. 6d., which she desired to be sent to 32 Norfolk-street. Witness took them there, with instructions to bring back the goods or the money. She was shown into defendant's room, and saw her. The defendant said she would have the goods if they suited, but she would like to try them before deciding. Witness consented to send the goods to the house, who advised her not to do so, but she insisted that she would pay for the money or the goods. Witness in the passage the defendant came downstairs to get out, carrying a parcel. Witness followed her a short distance, when the defendant told her to wait in her drawing-room, as she should be back in a few minutes. Witness waited an hour and a half, when defendant returned, accompanied by an old gentleman. At that time she had not the parcel with her. She inquired if her brother had been, and witness hearing her say that he was, defendant declared the stairs and again asked for the money or the goods. Defendant said that she did not expect a person as stupid to come and in cross-examination by a solicitor who appeared for the defence, come wait on a lady like herself; defend witness to follow her upstairs and threaten if she did so to kick her out. She then made a bet at witness with her parcel, but she missed her. Making a second bet, she took to the stairs across the temple, which was asked for the money or the goods. Defendant said that she was quite sure that it was not an accident, and that after the occurrence defendant did not express the slightest regret nor did she do so subsequently, when complainant's employer called on her Ellen Murphy, housemaid, 32, Norfolk-street, generally corroborated complainant's statement. In cross-examination she stated that defendant had made two blows at complainant before the one which took effect; the gentleman who was in defendant's company told her that he was not accustomed to such language as defendant had been using. The defendants

solicitor stated that she was separated from her husband upon the ground of cruelty. Pending the suit alimony had been allowed, but it ceased on the conclusion of the proceedings. She had since been supported by her friends and was in hourly expectation of the arrival of her brother, who would supply her with funds. The old gentleman who was with her would not have paid the amount demanded, but for the undue pressure exerted by the complainant. If defendant and assistant properly proceeded, he felt sure, very sorry for it. Mrs. Richardson vehemently protested against her having committed the assault. Mr. Vaughan said that this was one of the most unjustifiable assaults he had heard of for some time. The young woman had dated with the girl, which she was not to leave without the money. The defendant nevertheless came out with a parcel, which was probably the same, and returned without it, having made away with it somehow. Then upon complainant demanding payment, defendant made three blows at her, though only one appeared to have taken effect. There were no extenuating circumstances in the case, and he felt quite sure he ought not to send her to prison without the option of a fine. At least, he must impose upon her the full penalty of £5, in default of payment, a month's imprisonment with hard labour. The fine was not paid, and Mrs. Richardson was removed to the prison van. A LITTLE EXPOSURE. Mrs. L. a chambermaid, was charged with stealing a sum of money, value £10, from the ham and salt shop of the Bazaar, in the Strand, and assisting Henry Thomas, the prosecutor's assistant. On Monday evening, at the assistant was engaged in serving customers, the prisoner entered the shop, walked to the end of the counter, took up a ham bone, and walked away with it. The assistant followed him, saw him turn into the dark arches, overtook him there, and took it from him. The prisoner denied his doing so, and said he was carrying nothing dangerous, got a prisoner again, and detained him in spite of his desperate efforts to get away. In the course of the struggle the assistant's shirt and waistcoat were torn to shreds. Producing the articles in court, he held up the shirt at arm's length, and observed, "I don't think that it is fit to wear again." (Much laughter.) Prisoner: Do you mean to say I did not pay you with a silver shilling? Thomas: Certainly not. Prisoner: How did I get the ham bone if you did not give it me? Thomas: You took it off the counter when I was not looking, and I was not looking. You just turned it over to see how much meat was left on it, whipped it up, and went off with it. (A laugh.) Prisoner: Why, I threw down a shilling, and you came out to me and said you wanted three shillings more, when you knoosed me down. I was a little elevated, to be sure. Mr. Fio-ers: Not when you were knoosed down I should imagine. (Laughter.) Assail, 129 F, who approached the prisoner, said he did not get up that defence, nor did he go to the station, but said his was a telling outside, and he was going to her for the money. He was remanded for further examination.

### OLDFATHERWELL.

**SHAM DETECTIVE.**—William Davis, who described himself as a photographer, and William Mitchell, as a counterfeiter, both of them well-dressed, were charged with unlawfully representing themselves as detective officers of the metropolitan police, and with fraudulently obtaining the sum of 10s. from Mrs. Julia Klein, of 9, Grosvenor-road, Highbury Park. The complainant stated that the prisoner Davis called at her residence and stated that he was a detective officer from the London police-station, that he had heard the evening before that she had lost a dog, that he knew the parties who had stolen it, and that he was there to ascertain the full description of the dog, but added that he was certain the one he spoke about was the right one. After some conversation he asked to see the dog, and he was shown one. She (witness) had offered 10s. reward for the recovery of the dog, and the prisoner showed her one of the head-bills containing the description of the missing dog. After some delay he said he was a man waiting for her if she would go with him to identify the dog, and she did so. He then took her to the Grosvenor-road, and to get the dog, and when in the Grosvenor-road the prisoner told her to wait at the corner of a street and he would fetch the dog, and he also said that it was necessary for her to stay there, as if the thief was to see her he would either make him escape or might kill the dog. He did not return, and she then communicated with the police, who told her she had been deceived. She thought his statements were correct because he was so well-dressed, and it was because he represented himself as a constable that she gave him the money. The prisoner told her that the dog had been stolen so that the thieves might get into her house, but she was afraid that the prisoner was the person who wanted to rob it, as he looked well over the lower part of it. Anne Kerr, servant to the last witness, said she opened the door to the prisoner Davis, who asked to see either the master or the mistress. He saw the mistress and said that he was a detective officer from the London police-station, that he had heard the evening before that she had lost a dog, and that he was there to ascertain the full description of the dog, but added that he was certain the one he spoke about was the right one. After some conversation he asked to see the dog, and he was shown one. She (witness) had offered 10s. reward for the recovery of the dog, and the prisoner showed her one of the head-bills containing the description of the missing dog. After some delay he said he was a man waiting for her if she would go with him to identify the dog, and she did so. 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## NEWFOUNDLAND RETRIEVER.

Our engraving displays the fine head of the dog used in pheasant shooting, and called a retriever. It is of the Newfoundland breed; and as the birds are apt to fly up on seeing a dog, it is necessary to keep him near to you; but, on being ordered, would break his point, dash in, and put the pheasants to flight before they could run out of shot. This animal is also particularly serviceable in fetching in the game after it is shot, as it is rare to see a pointer, however expert in fetching his birds, that can follow and find the wounded ones half so well as the Newfoundland dog. (See first page.)

## THE WRECK REGISTER AND CHART FOR 1864.

In the face of the gratifying fact that our commerce is year by year expanding itself by many thousands of tons of shipping, it is a lamentable and mortifying truth, that the advance of our science and skill does not keep pace with this expansion, in diminishing the number of wrecks that every year play out their tragedy on our shores.

With unfailing progression the wrecks and casualties, during the past year, have moved on from month to month, until the aggregate number amounts to 1,741.

So great is the number of our losses in shipping, that the admirable document of the Board of Trade, the Wreck Register, has become at last a publication of great importance and interest, chronicling, as it does every year, with unfailing accuracy, not only the loss or disaster to every vessel in our seas and on our shores, but also the number, so far as can be ascertained, of the precious lives lost therefrom.

Our lifeboats and rocket-apparatus have multiplied amazingly on the coast; and in lieu of having to lament, as in past years, the loss of 800 or 1,000 lives during the last twelve months, the number who perished on our shores during that period amounted to 516 only, amongst 4,000 or 5,000 persons placed in imminent peril by shipwrecks; the number lost in 1863 being 620. Still this is a large number; and it is to be hoped that the public will continue to support the National Lifeboat Institution, that it may unceasingly use every effort to reduce even that number.

It appears from the returns that 30,261 lives have been saved by lifeboats, the rocket-apparatus, shore-boats, ships' boats, and other means, from 1855 to 1864, inclusive—a fact which is without a parallel in the history of philanthropic efforts—and that 3,619 lives were thus saved last year alone.

During the past few years this country has been visited by terrific gales of wind; and there is no question that the increase of our shipping casualties has occurred in particular gales of remarkable violence. For instance, in 1859 our shores were visited (among other gales) with the storm which proved fatal to the Royal Charter and 446 lives; in 1860, there was a succession of gales

throughout the year; in January, February, and November, 1861, there were fatal gales from the N. to E. and S.E., which alone added upwards of 460 to the number of casualties in that year; in 1862, the westerly gales of January, October, and December added upwards of 540 to the number of casualties; in 1863, the westerly gales of January, March, September, October, November, and December added upwards of 930 to the number of casualties; and in 1864, the easterly and westerly gales of January, February, March, October, and November, added upwards of 400 to the number of casualties.

Of the 1,741 vessels which met with disasters in 1864, 1,434 are known to have been British ships, and 246 foreign ships; while the country and employment of 61 are unknown. Of the British ships, 454 only were foreign-going; and of the foreign ships, 179 were making voyages to or from the United Kingdom, and thirteen were employed in the British coasting-trade. The remaining 1,095 ships were employed in the coasting-trade, with the exception of a few foreign ships which were passing the coasts of the United Kingdom

and 895 by shore-boats and other means, for which it granted rewards. A sum of £2,297 was expended by the Institution in the same period in rewards; and £34,128 on its various establishments round the coasts of the British Isles.

The engraving of the wreck which we here give, will show how necessary are the lifeboats on our coasts.

We may add, that contributions in aid of the great and important work of the National Lifeboat Institution are received by all the bankers throughout the United Kingdom, and by the secretary at the Institution, 14, John-street, Adelphi, London.

## ELEICEQUI, THE SPANISH GIANT.

AFTER a long career of dwarfs and their loves, we are now favoured with the loves of giants, both male and female. We have already given a portrait of Ohang, the Fyehow giant now exhibiting at the Egyptian Hall, and here we take the opportunity of giving the portrait of Eleicequi, the Spanish giant, who some years

on foreign voyages, and those whose country and employment are unknown.

Of the total number of casualties reported in 1864, 351 were casualties arising by collision, and 1,089 were casualties from causes other than collisions. Of these 1,890 casualties, 467 resulted in total losses, and 923 in damage more or less serious.

Of the 386 total losses from causes other than collision, 163 only were caused by stress of weather; 89 were caused by carelessness, incompetency, and neglect; 89 from unseaworthiness, or defects in the ship or her equipments; and 85 from various accidental causes.

As usual, the number of ships of the collier class meeting with accidents is nearly half of the whole number of ships to which casualties happened during the year, amounting to no less than 841; and this notwithstanding the loss of 74 fishing-vessels during the various gales of 1864. It is to the unseaworthy and ill-found vessels of the collier class that the great number of casualties on our coasts is due. It is worthy of notice that, of the 1,741 ships to which accidents happened in 1864, only 136 were steamships; only 91 exceeded 600 tons burthen, and only 328 exceeded 800 tons burthen.

The greatest number of casualties, as usual, happened on the East Coast; but the disasters attended with the greatest loss of life on the coast, during the six years ending 1864, occurred on the Irish Sea, between England and Ireland.

There are at present 150 lifeboats on the coasts of the United Kingdom belonging to the Royal National Lifeboat Institution and 35 to local boards. The mortar and rocket apparatus stations now number 243, and are under the management of the Coastguard and the Board of Trade.

During the year 1864, and the first eight months of 1865, 627 lives (besides 28 vessels) were saved by the lifeboats of the National Institution alone



THE RETRIEVER DOG.



AN APPEAL FOR THE LIFE-BOAT INSTITUTION.

since figured as drum-major to one of the French regiments at the Tuilleries. He exceeded seven feet; and was well proportioned. Spaniards are generally noted for being handsome; but, for ourselves, we would rather "chin-chin" with our Chinese visitor. The Spanish giant and Tom Thumb were both lions at the same time in Paris.

## HOW AN IRISH FARMER LOST ONE HUNDRED POUNDS.

WHEN, a few weeks back, we (*Cork Examiner*) endeavoured to impress upon our readers the folly of taking money out of the bank, we did not imagine that we should so soon have a case in point, to prove the truth of our words and the wisdom of our warning. We have a remarkable case in point, and we shall mention it for the benefit of those who are or who may be smitten with a most absurd and mischievous panic. In the West Riding of this county, not thirty miles from Cork, lives a decent man, who had saved a sum of £150. This £150 was safely lodged in the National Bank, than which, we are bound to say, there is not in the world a more prosperous, a more profitable, or a more solvent undertaking. The £150 was not only safe in the National Bank, but it was profitably safe to its depositor. Not many days since the money was safe—as safe as any earthly possession could possibly be; but, unhappily, the poor man was induced by his wife to take the money out of the bank—which, according to her statement, was to be plundered of its contents—and to bring his precious treasure to his own house, where it was to be hidden in a place of perfect safety! The poor man listened to the advice of his wife, who, as he supposed, had his interest most at heart, and did draw his £150 out of one of the safest banks in Europe, and brought it home—that is, to the worst place which a man could possibly select for its safe keeping. We must mention that the wife advised the husband to get his money in gold. Nothing like gold. His and mine have a taste for notes, whether new and crisp, or old and greasy; and a £10 note would go a short way with a hungry rat for his lunch or breakfast. So the £150 was brought home in gold. The grand hiding-place selected was the tick of the bed; and what more secure place could be selected than this time-honoured bank of the poor man? The strong-room of the National Bank was nothing as a place of safety to the tick of a bed in a country cabin. So argued the wife, and so believed the poor husband. And feverish were the nightly dreams of the unhappy man as he lay tossing on his treasure. We cannot say how many nightmares, in the shape of Fenians and gold devils, sat upon his breast and robbed him of his well-earned repose. Men like to look at their treasure, and gold has a peculiar fascination of its own. It is not the miser alone who glows over the glittering pile, and revels in its red glare. The owner of the £150—£150 in brand new sovereigns—was not above the human weakness of a love of gold, and he longed to see and feel his treasure. And so he went to his bank—which his wife had told him was safer than all the banks in Ireland—to take out his money, that he might look at it and satisfy himself that it was all right. The wife remonstrated, desired him to let it alone, and asked him "what would all it?" But he would see his money, and he went to the bedtick and fumbled for his treasure. Yes, the bag was there, but somehow he didn't think it was altogether so heavy as it had been. But sure that could be easily proved, for gold is not generally supposed to become light in two or three nights. The bag was removed, the string was untied, and the shining contents were poured out on the bed. The heap did look small, very small, to the amazement of the bewildered owner, who, in fear and hope, in horror and wild expectation, commenced to count his gold. With trembling hands and beating heart he got through his task, which was soon accomplished; and, alas! instead of the 150 sovereigns that he had lodged in the bed-tick, he found only one-third of the entire sum! £100 had taken wings and fled, for they

## Literature.

## THE TRIPLE DREAM.

Eight years ago I was foreman in the F— powder was a dangerous situation, and not altogether as pleasant as might have been. But the salary was larger than I could have any other place just then; and this, to a man with mother and a little sister to support, was no mean object. I hoped at no very distant day to have a home of my own over by the girl of my choice—beautiful Marion Ware. of happiness in the future made me better contented with my present lot. I was willing to work for a competence that she would have.

Marion and I had been playmates together. I can recollect the time when I had not loved her; and away to Eton (my family circumstances were better at that period at which I am writing) we were engaged. I found her the belle of Ashford; but she was still true though it gave me a pang to see her flirting with other men, I excused it, and thought it would be all right with my wife. She was young and gay, and Ashford was a little amusement she obtained from the country beaux; she loved only me, what need I care who she smiled at? I was to be married in November, and as the time drew nigh, I was seized by the momentous existence I led in the mills. When I was married I was them for ever; but, somehow, I could not wait for their arrival. I wanted a little freedom to myself. A few weeks made no difference to my employers, I thought; and gave my notice to leave, I gave it for the 14th of September of November, as I had first intended.

My employers were very sorry to part with me, and raised my salary if I would remain; but I had decided



on foreign voyages, and those whose country and employment are unknown.

Of the total number of casualties reported in 1864, 351 were casualties arising by collision, and 1,089 were casualties from causes other than collisions. Of these 1,890 casualties, 467 resulted in total losses, and 923 in damage more or less serious.

Of the 386 total losses from causes other than collision, 163 only were caused by stress of weather; 89 were caused by carelessness, incompetency, and neglect; 89 from unseaworthiness, or defects in the ship or her equipments; and 95 from various accidental causes.

As usual, the number of ships of the collier class meeting with accidents is nearly half of the whole number of ships to which casualties happened during the year, amounting to no less than 844; and this notwithstanding the loss of 74 fishing-vessels during the various gales of 1864. It is to the unseaworthiness and ill-found vessels of the collier class that the great number of casualties on our coasts is due. It is worthy of notice that, of the 1,741 ships to which accidents happened in 1864, only 136 were steamships; only 91 exceeded 600 tons burthen, and only 328 exceeded 800 tons burthen.

The greatest number of casualties, as usual, happened on the East Coast; but the disasters attended with the greatest loss of life on the coast, during the six years ending 1864, occurred on the Irish Sea, between England and Ireland.

There are at present 150 lifeboats on the coasts of the United Kingdom belonging to the Royal National Lifeboat Institution and 35 to local boards. The mortar and rocket apparatus stations now number 243, and are under the management of the Coastguard and the Board of Trade.

During the year 1864, and the first eight months of 1865, 627 lives (besides 28 vessels) were saved by the lifeboats of the National Institution alone.

Of the wreck which we here give, will show how the lifeboats on our coasts.

That contributions in aid of the great and important National Lifeboat Institution are received by all the ports of the United Kingdom, and by the secretary at 14, John-street, Adelphi, London.

#### ELISEQUI, THE SPANISH GIANT.

The career of dwarfs and their levers, we are now given a portrait of Chang, the Fychoo giant now exhibited at the Egyptian Hall, and here we take the opportunity of giving a portrait of Elisequi, the Spanish giant, who some years

since figured as drum-major to one of the French regiments at the Tuilleries. He exceeded seven feet; and was well proportioned. Spaniards are generally noted for being handsome; but, for ourselves, we would rather "ohin-ohin" with our Chinese visitor. The Spanish giant and Tom Thumb were both lions at the same time in Paris.

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THE GIANT MANIA.—THE SPANISH GIANT.

were not to be seen. The bed was frantically searched, and the feathers were scattered on the floor, but in vain—the safe bank had been broken into by some robber or other! The man shrieked, tore his hair, and danced wildly about, for his beautiful bright 100 sovereigns were gone; but when the safe bank—a bed-tick—is broken into, shrieking, and stamping, and hair-tearing won't remedy the disaster. Who was the thief?—who had broken open the bank which was safer than the National?—who had taken nearly the whole of his savings at one swoop? A sudden thought shot through the poor man's brain—Who had urged him to draw his money from the bank and hide it in the tick? His wife. It was his wife who gave him the advice—it was his wife who urged him, who prevailed on him, to distrust the bank, and adopt the bed-tick in preference. And that anxious adviser is now in custody of the police on the charge of having stolen her husband's money out of that most safe and secure of all banks, the bed-tick. The wife may free herself of the charge, and we hope she may, for we should regret that the consciousness of domestic treason was added to the poor man's loss of his money. But the 100 sovereigns are gone—at least for the present. Whether they may be found hidden away in the thatch, or concealed in a bog, or under a stone in a field, we cannot say; but if these 100 sovereigns are restored to the owner through the interference of the police we have a strong notion that they will be speedily carried back to the bank, in which they would have been safe, and that an humble and penitent voice will implore "his honour" inside the bank counter "to take care of the money for a poor fool of a fellow who was badly advised, but who was now ashamed of himself entirely."

#### RUMOURED RESIGNATION OF TWO REGIMENTS OF VOLUNTEERS.

WE are sorry to learn, that in consequence of a misunderstanding in connexion with the appointment of an officer to the Ross and Archenfeld (2nd and 5th Herefordshire) Rifle Volunteers, it has been announced that both corps are about to resign en masse.

The following circular, which has been addressed by the late captain of the 2nd Herefordshire Rifle to the members of the corps, explains the cause of the dissatisfaction:—

"Dear sir,—You are doubtless aware I have resigned my commission as captain of the 2nd Herefordshire Rifle Volunteers. A late junior officer in the battalion having been promoted over my head has, I consider, cast such a reflection upon the company and myself that I believe I have taken the only course open to me with honour. I cannot forget this is the second time your company has been similarly dealt with. I could not longer remain at your head, and thus humiliate a company for whom I have so much regard; and, knowing you as well as I do, I venture to say not a member would ask me to do so.

"After being closely associated together ever since the formation of the volunteer forces of the country, now nearly six years, I cannot say good-bye without expressing, though in a very feeble way, my warmest thanks to you all. I assure you I feel more deeply at leaving you than words can adequately express; though it is with no slight pleasure we can say that unanimity and goodwill prevailed amongst us ever since we have been enrolled, and that we have all done our best in the common cause. You must believe I feel gratefully towards each one. I will not individualise any.

"I trust I shall carry with me into private life your good wishes. My faults and omissions I beg you to think kindly of. Believe me, in after years I shall esteem no period of my life of greater interest than that when in all sincerity I could call you 'comrade'; and no time nor circumstance can obliterate from my memory the confidence reposed in me—the kindly feeling and the cordial sympathy shown to me by the members of the Ross and Archenfeld Volunteers. Wishing you health and happiness, believe me to be yours, very faithfully,

"N. KYRLE COLLINS."

#### Literature.

##### THE TRIPLE DREAM.

EIGHT years ago I was foreman in the F— powder works. It was a dangerous situation, and not altogether as pleasant as it might have been. But the salary was larger than I could obtain in any other place just then; and this, to a man with an invalid mother and a little sister to support, was no mean object. Besides, I hoped at no very distant day to have a home of my own, presided over by the girl of my choice—beautiful Marion Ware. This dream of happiness in the future made me better contented with my life. I was willing to work for a competence that she would share with me.

Marion and I had been playmates together. I could hardly recollect the time when I did not love her; and when I went away to Eton (my family circumstances were better then at the period at which I am writing) we were engaged. I returned to find her the belle of Ashford; but she was still true to me; and though it gave me a pang to see her flirting with other young men, I excused it, and thought it would be all right when she was my wife. She was young and gay, and Ashford was a dull place, I said; it would be downright selfishness in me to grudge her the little amusement she obtained from the country beaux; so long as she loved only me, what need I care who she smiled upon? We were to be married in November, and as the time drew near an intense desire seized me to escape from the momentous, dangerous existence I led in the mills. When I was married I should leave them for ever; but, somehow, I could not wait for that time to arrive. I wanted a little freedom to myself. A few weeks would make no difference to my employers, I thought; and so, when I gave my notice to leave, I gave it for the 14th of September, instead of November, as I had first intended.

My employers were very sorry to part with me, and they offered raise my salary if I would remain; but I had decided, and was

not to be turned from my decision. The last day of my stay passed quietly enough, and at night I left the dark buildings behind me with a thrill of relief.

I had not been so light-hearted since I was a boy. My bondage was over; henceforth I could breathe without fear that the next moment I should be blown above the clouds. I cast off the mill suit of clothing with a sensation akin to that which a prisoner must experience when he breaks the shackles of slavery. Once more I was a free man.

That was a happy evening. Marion had been spending the afternoon with my mother, and I walked home with her. The moon was at its full, the west still flashing with the kiss of sunset, a few light fleecy clouds sailed though the deep blue above—and we were lovers! We lingered along the way. I was in no hurry to break the spell of that sweet evening, and it was near midnight when I got home. Soon after I fell asleep, but my rest was troubled. I supposed I must have been dreaming, but it seemed a vivid reality to me then.

I was standing in the thick woods which surrounded the works, at the very point where the path to the village diverged, and led it over the hill and through the field to the mills. It was a wild, dreary path, for it was necessary that the mills should be removed as far from any human habitation as possible, and there was no more fitting spot for miles around. A sullen stream flowing through it supplied the water-power which moved the machinery, and in the forest beneath were numberless blackened heaps being converted into charcoal. I saw all this plainly in my dream. Even the great grey rock by the spring, at the place where I had so often stopped to drink from the worn out dippers, was right before me. There was a struggle in my mind; I thought I could not decide which path to take, the one leading into the distant village, or the old accustomed one to the mills. While I was sitting I heard a voice, clear, solemn, and strong, that seemed to come from the ends of the earth, and it said, "Go to the mills! Your work is not yet finished."

I awoke; the moon was shining coldly in at the window, the great arms of the elms moved slowly to and fro in the night wind, and a lonely cricket chirped in the wainscot. I lay down again,

thinking of little but my dream, save to rejoice it was only a dream, and shortly after fell asleep.

Again was that vision repeated with singular minuteness, circumstance for circumstance, and again I awoke. I thought it extremely remarkable that I should dream twice on the same matter, but I explained it to myself that I had been thinking so much of my departure from the mills. "It was a coincidence, nothing more," I said, and, turning over, I soon lost my consciousness.

For the third time that haunted dream visited me, and this repetition was almost frightfully vivid. Everything about it bore so strongly the semblance of reality that I started up, covered with cold perspiration from head to foot, and in the room still lingered, as it were, the hollow echoes of that phantom voice.

The moon had gone down, the dawn was breaking in the east, cold and grey. I am not superstitious, and I will confess that an involuntary shudder went over me when I recollected what I had passed. I tried to shake off the spell that was on my spirit, but in vain; it was as if I had walked world-lost to all humanity for ever. The memory and thought of every earthly thing was swallowed up in the recollection of that fearful voice.

I rose, and dressing myself, went down to work in the garden. This had always been a favourite employment of mine, but on this occasion it failed to restore my mind to its wonted tone. I was restless and uneasy, labouring under a consciousness of some duty unfulfilled.

At last I put down my hoe and went into the house. I put on my mill clothes, and sought the sitting-room, where my mother was. She looked up in surprise as I said, "Mother, I am going to the mills!"

"Indeed! I had hoped you had done going there, Edward. Yesterday was the fourteenth, was it not?"

"Yes; but I feel obliged to go to-day. My work is not yet done; it will be finished soon, I think."

I kissed her and went out. The gloomy path through the woods looked gloomier and darker than ever. I hastened on, and soon came to the point where the paths diverged. Involuntarily I stepped, and to my imagination the prophetic voice seemed to be throbbing in the air, urging me forward to the mills. At the door



of the grating-mill I met Mr. Morton, the senior proprietor. He greeted me with a friendly nod.

"Ah, Green, glad to see you! What's this I hear about your leaving us? I thought you were speaking about it last night. Why you could not part with you at all."

"I still give notice to leave, and intended yesterday for my last day in the mill; but circumstances have decided me to remain some time longer—a month, perhaps."

"Right; only you must set no time. We'll make your salary satisfactory, if that has anything to do with it, if you will stay. We are willing to pay you something for the risk you run."

"Thank you, I will think of it," I said, and went on with my duties as usual.

Everything went quietly on in its accustomed routine. The great machine toiled on as peacefully as ever. I began to smile at the absurdity of my last night's vision; "I had eaten too much supper, stayed out too long, and was too tired to think," I said to myself.

"Well, another month in the mill would pass away in time," I said. "I could endure it as I had the many which had preceded it. It was not slavery."

Towards night a party of visitors arrived. Such things were frequent. The nearest town was somewhat of a summer resort for the city people, and a journey there was not complete without a visit to the powder mill. There had been considerable talk of putting a stop to the admittance of visitors to the mill, on account of the danger they incurred, and the trouble they gave us to put them in suitable trim to enter the operating rooms, but it had not yet been decided upon, and we still suffered from the infliction.

I went out to meet this party, and to assist them in changing their shoes and garments that might have buttons of any metallic substance; for it was one of the cardinal regulations, that no person should be allowed in the interior mill who had a particle of metal about them, or nails in their shoes, for the fear of combustion by friction.

Our visitors were two gentlemen and three ladies. The two elder ladies I did not notice particularly, but the younger one attracted me, in spite of myself. Why, I didn't know. She was not really beautiful—my Marion was much more brilliant—but there was something about her better than beauty.

Her complexion was clear, with a tinge of rose colour in her cheeks and lips. Her eyes were very dark, expressive, hazel, her features pleasant, though not strictly regular, and her hair, brown in the shade, golden in the sun, was put back in a mass of glittering wealth, to fall from her hat in heavy curls. She was dressed in blue, some soft lustrous material that fell around her with a matchless, indescribable charm.

She did not wish to enter the mill, but the others called her a little coward and dared her on. She was not afraid I knew, but she disliked to give us trouble, therefore we were all the readier to put ourselves to inconvenience on her account. I have always noticed that those women who exact the least receive the most.

The gay company, laughing, and joking, and bantering each other in regard to their fear, followed me in. The lady in blue walked quickly at my side, saying very little, barely replying to the lively sallies of her companions—perhaps she thought it ill-timed mirth. I don't know.

We had been all the rounds, and had returned to the reception-room, next to the drying-room, at one end of the main building. This apartment overhauls the pond, from whence came our supply of water, the basin of which was formed of a large dark gorge in the hollow of the wooded hills. There was a large swinging door opening from the room directly over the pond, for the convenience of casting out rubbish, and this door I threw open for the visitors to obtain a view of the prospect beyond. They soon tired of this, all but the lady in blue: she still stood looking out over the dreary scene, lighted by the departing rays of the autumn sun.

Suddenly I heard a low ominous hiss from the adjoining apartment, a sound which once heard is always remembered; my blood turned to ice in my veins.

I recognised my fate—in another second's time we should be in eternity.

I snatched the woman by my side and plunged through the gaping doorway. Simultaneously a deafening roar burst upon my head—a crash, as if the globe was rent—ten thousand cannons were discharged in my ears—the blood flowed from my eyes and nose—the air was black with missiles, which reached the water only a little later than we did. Down, down we went, it seemed, to an interminable depth, but that plunge saved us.

When we came up everything was still. A deathly silence had fallen on all nature—the place reeked with suffocating smoke, rolling up from the ruins, dumb as the vapour of death.

I swam to the shore with my companion, and supported her up the bank. She was not unconscious. Her dress was drenched with blood. I lifted my arm to seek the wound, and saw that the crimson tide flowed not from her veins, but from the mutilated stump where once belonged my own right hand! It had been blown off.

Later I experienced a strange stinging in the back of my head, and found, on examination, it was fearfully gashed. The very bones grated beneath the pressure of my fingers.

I went home like one in a walking dream. I remember very little of it, except that the lady in blue was with me, that she talked soothingly to me in a sweet voice, and that afterwards, when I suffered untold agonies from some sharp instrument, she stood by me with words of gentle rest and peace. After that, all was blank.

There was a little snow on the hills that I could see from the window. When I awoke to consciousness, I spoke my first thought, "Where is Marion?" Mother tried to put me off with an evasive answer, but I would know the whole truth. She told it to me with great reluctance. Marion had not been to see me since the day of the accident and then at the sight of me she uttered a shriek of horror, and fled from the room.

"But she sent me a message?"

"There is a note, but you must not read it till you are better. You have been eight weeks delicious, and the excitement may be fatal."

"Give me the letter," I said, with all my stern self-will in my voice; "if not, I will get up and seek it myself."

She brought it to me, the delicate, rose-perfumed thing, no more heartless than she who dictated it. It was elegantly got up altogether.

Miss Ware sympathized with me deeply—hoped and trusted I would be restored to health, &c., &c., and ended in releasing me from my engagement. She prayed I might be granted resignation, and closed in saying she was my most sincere and attached friend.

I crushed this note in my hand. I would have ground it to powder—annihilated its very dust from the face of the earth if I could. I didn't mean to curse Marion Ware, but I am not sure but I did. It would not be strange.

Every day there was a fresh bouquet of noxious flowers on the little stand by the bedside. After a while I began to feel curious about them. I asked my mother where they came from.

"Miss Gaylord sent them."

"Miss Gaylord? I know no such person."

"The young lady you saved from the explosion with you. She is a Miss Adele Gaylord, of Trenton, and to her you owe an everlasting debt of gratitude, Edward. I often think she saved your life, for when you raved in delirium, and would have torn off the bandages from your head, when the surgeon had trepanned your wound, she alone had the power to quiet you. Why, when you was at the worst, she stood over you three days and nights without sleeping, never complaining, never getting out of patience with your moods. She is an angel."

I thought so myself. I knew then the meaning of the fair visions that had haunted my delirious brain during those days of anxious suffering. I knew whose soft voice had come to me sometimes like a harp note, whose gentle hand smoothed away the pain from my brow, and pressed down my eyelids with sweetest sleep.

"Where is she now?" I asked.

"At the Laboratorium House. She was spending the summer with some distant connection of the family at the time of the accident. They all perished in that dreadful explosion, and she has been awaiting the return of Captain Gaylord, her father, who has been away some time in Ohio. He is daily expected now, and will take his daughter to her home in Trenton. He is a man of influence and wealth, and she is his only child."

Miss Gaylord called in several times during the next three weeks. How beautiful she was to me now.

By the last of December I was able to sit up most of the time and go out.

One clear starlight night my mother left me alone for the first time during my illness, and my little sister Effie went to a Sabbath school concert in the village. I brightened the fire on the hearth, drew up a great arm chair, and sat down to a quiet hour of dreaming. The sound of wheels aroused me. The noise ceased for a moment then passed down the road, the door opened softly, and Adele Gaylord came in. Blushing and hesitating at seeing me alone she paused on the threshold. I rose up to meet her.

"Come in, Miss Gaylord, I am glad to welcome you."

"Where is your mother?"

"Gone to the village with Effie. Let me take off your cloak and hood, will you?"

I drew up a chair for her and took off her outside garments. She was hardly at her ease.

"Indeed, I ought not to stay, Mr. Green; papa was going to Ashford, and will be back at eight, and will take me home then."

"You are not afraid of me, Miss Gaylord. I am not an ogre if I have but one hand. I think you will stay. I should have been very welcome."

She laughed merrily, and sat down with me before the fire. I talked incessantly, just as people will whose hearts are too full to rest themselves to silence. I thought she seemed a little sad, but perhaps it was mere fancy. The clock struck eight, and simultaneously the sound of distant wheels struck the frosty air. Adele arose and put on her shawl.

"I called to say good-bye, Mr. Green," said she, in a subdued voice. "I am going away to-morrow. I am very sorry not to have seen Mrs. Green; you will give my adieu to her and to Effie."

"Yes. You go to Trenton, do you not?"

"For a few weeks only. We sail for the Continent the first of February. Papa has business there which will detain him some years, and he wishes to take me with him."

I thought she grew very pale as she spoke, but it may have been the vivid sunset of her hood, making her white by contrast. I crushed back the deep groan that rose to my lips to say pleasantly, "Bon voyage. May heaven prosper you."

I gave her my own hand. She laid hers in it, cold and trembling with it, and our eyes met. There were tears on her cheeks; she dropped down and fell on our clasped hands. A wild, beautiful hope sprang up in my heart, and yet hardly a proper move of a revelation.

"Oh, Adele, have I found life's sweetness to lose it for ever? Would to heaven it were well and strong once more!"

"And what then?" she said, softly, her face hidden from my view beneath the folds of crimson worsted.

The next moment I held her in my arms.

"Adele can it be? shall it be? Remember, I am but the mutilated wreck of a man, but my heart is strong, and true, and tender."

"I remember everything," she said, "and I should be unworthy of a love like yours did I care the less for you because of this and misfortune. For your sake I wish it had never happened to you. For my own, I have not a single regret."

The slight words tell me what had long ago passed by; it was not her father, and we sat down together, to enjoy the most nearly perfect happiness I had ever known.

Captain Gaylord came at last to find his daughter encircled by my arms, her blushes and my presumption making the condition of things pretty evident to a man of sense. We went up to him together. Adele spoke then softly to him, "Papa, this is Mr. Green, who saved me when the powder mill blew up. I love him and he loves me. Will you give us your blessing?"

"I am happy to meet you, Mr. Green," he said, cordially. "I suppose I owe my daughter to you, but really I had no idea to give her up to you in this unceremonious fashion. However, if you love her, and she loves you, and you are the honest man that people say you are, take her, and may heaven deal with you as you deal with her!"

I was only too happy to take him at his word, and a few weeks later Adele Gaylord became my wife. Marion Ware was married to a gentleman who had long sought her favour—a gay, wealthy young fellow, not troubled with a superabundance of heart. So much the better for him, I said, when I heard of it.

The F— powder works were never rebuilt, but I purchased their site, and on their ruins I have erected a fantastic tower to mark the spot where I first met her who has made my life beautiful.

FIGHTING FOR FUN.—The Mexican correspondent of a contemporary says that when General Sheridan was first sent to the Rio Grande, he was anxious to test the troops against the French, and that the French also, from Marshal Bazaine down to his youngest aide, were equally desirous to fight, and only wanted half our number of men for a war. The writer adds, "It is a pity that this question of quality or worth could not now be decided." We do not think it is a pity at all. If it were to be a tilt between Marshal Bazaine and General Sheridan, we should have no particular objections; but that two great nations should enter upon a war for the purpose of "deciding the question of their quality or worth," is something we cannot see the point of. Moreover, we do not believe the question could be thus decided. The European nations have been fighting each other for a thousand years at short intervals, and we have not heard that they have yet been able to establish any relative order of "quality" to which any two of them will agree. Ask a Frenchman if, in his opinion, Waterloo decided the superiority of the English; or if Leipzig established the superiority of the German; or ask any neutral observer of any man of any country whether any battle or war ever decided the inferior quality of his own people. Every respectable and self-respecting nation in the world believes it can "whip" any other possible nation on fair terms. "That is our opinion of the American nation; and we believe it so firmly that we don't think it necessary to whip the French to give us a deeper conviction of it. If the French did not hold the same opinion of themselves, we should think very poorly of them; and we should think still worse of them if they did not continue of the same opinion after we had whipped them."—New York Times.

IMPORTANT TO MOTHERS.—Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children's teething, which has been in use in America over thirty years, and very highly recommended by medical men, is now sold in this country, with full directions on each bottle. It is pleasant to take and safe in all cases; it soothes the child, and gives it rest; soothes the gums, will allay all pain, relieve wind in the stomach, and regulate the bowels, and is an excellent remedy for dysentery or diarrhoea, whether arising from teething or other causes. The fact of its use by "Curtis and Perkins, New York and London," is on the outside wrapper. Sold by all chemists at 1s. 1d. per bottle. London depot, 205, High Holborn.—[Advertisement.]

# EXTRAORDINARY SCENE IN A CHURCH.

THE church at North Moor, near Bridgwater, was the scene of a most extraordinary description on Sunday last. For some time past the clergymen and church wardens have been at issue on the question of placing candlesticks on the Communion-table, burning incense, and other similar observances. The incumbent (the Rev. James Hunt) is a talented and powerful preacher, and until lately has attracted large congregations to his little church. Unfortunately, however, he determined to introduce candlesticks on the "altar," lighting them during the celebration of Divine service, burning incense, introducing a "confessional-box," and, eventually, "Sisters of Mercy." The church wardens associated these changes with Roman Catholicism, and remonstrated strongly with him on the impolicy of their introduction; but it was of no avail. The church wardens then felt themselves obliged, through their solicitors (Messrs. Read and Cook of Bridgwater), to make a communication to the bishop of the diocese, and the result was that Lord Auckland sent down Archbishop Denison to institute an inquiry. The investigation took place on the 18th instant, and the inquiry lasted three hours, the result being that the incumbent was requested to remove the candlesticks for four consecutive Sundays, and to explain his reasons for putting them there. He was not to be allowed to light the candles at all—to express his regret to the church wardens from the pulpit on Sunday, the 24th, for any harsh and unkind language he might have used towards them, and not to make any further alteration in the conduct of the services or arrangements of the church without first giving three months' notice of his intention, from the pulpit, to apply to the bishop on the subject. Accordingly, on the 24th there was a crowded congregation, rumour having gone so far as to say that the rev. gentleman was about to "do penance in a white sheet." A reporter from one of the local papers attended for the purpose of chronicling the proceedings. The usual services having been gone through, the Rev. Mr. Hunt ascended the pulpit, and gave out his text from Matthew xviii, 12th and 13th verses. The rev. gentleman then opened the reporter, with his book in hand, upon which he said, in a loud tone of voice, "I shall refuse to proceed with my sermon till that person puts away his writing materials. I will not submit to such a desecration of God's house." He paused to see the effect of this. The congregation was taken aback, and a dead silence prevailed. The reporter remained as before, and the rev. gentleman then abruptly closed his book, pronounced the benediction, and sent the congregation away without the sermon. In the afternoon the reporter was again present, and the service proceeded as in the morning, until the clergyman ascended the pulpit, and, looking towards the reporter, he said, "Before I commence my sermon I must again request that person to put away his writing materials. If he will not do so I must call upon the church wardens to take them from him; and if they will not do so I must call upon the congregation to take them from his hands. I will not allow the house of God to be made a house of merchandise, and the service of God to be made a gain of it. I shall not proceed. I give the church wardens the opportunity of removing them from him. If not, I call upon the congregation." Here he paused, and intense silence prevailed. At last a rough-looking fellow, a boatman, who was in a pew at some distance, rose, with angry looks, and, gestulating fiercely, said, "If the church wardens won't do their duty, somebody must." He seemed disposed to carry his idea of duty to a practical conclusion, when the clergyman, seeing he had gone too far, motioned to his muscular ally to sit down, and he did so. The rev. gentleman then said:—"It will be impossible for me to go on with my sermon after the deliberate insult which has been perpetrated. It was my desire to have welcomed back to their seats in the house of God the church wardens; but they have cast a deliberate insult upon me, for I have full evidence that that miserable individual (the reporter) is here at his fastidious; and by that proceeding they have placed themselves beyond all sympathy. They have put themselves beyond the pale of human kindness, and have deprived me of the opportunity of uttering those words of welcome. I had intended to have thrown balm upon the wounds that have been made, if I had not been deprived of the opportunity of doing so. Whilst I say this it is necessary for me to explain how it is that your altar is desecrated as you see it." (The candlesticks and every necessary article of furniture had been removed.) The rev. gentleman then proceeded to describe what had taken place between him and the archdeacon, and said, "The next Sunday is the appointed time for the celebration of the Lord's Supper, but I do not intend to administer that holy sacrament in the present desecrated condition of God's altar. It now remains with these men whether we shall have quarrelling or peace. I cannot think that it is the wish of those who attend this church that we should have bickerings in the house of God. Never has a clergyman come into this church on any occasion without being struck with the reverential and proper demeanour of the congregation; and I must say that it is a pattern congregation to any in the diocese. If you will uphold me with your prayers, and trust in me, as I trust in you, I fully hope—in fact I have no doubt—that in the course of a year we shall reach a splendour of worship which shall be a foretaste of the worship we shall enjoy in heaven, when the incense shall rise even to the throne of God—that incense of the prayers of the just, and where there shall be no more sorrow, because there can be no more sin." The congregation, in considerable amazement, then left the church.—Bristol Daily Post.

A SPORTING GENTLEMAN "WANTED"—The sudden disappearance of one of the sportsmen who rented and tenanted the moors of the county of Calthness during the present season, preceded by sundry suspicious circumstances, has created considerable excitement during the past few days, particularly in the Thurso end. The individual in question took a lease of certain shootings in Strathmore, belonging to Mr. Sinclair, of Ulster, giving himself out as a Captain Dalton, and a Crinane hero known to fame. An examination of the "Army and Navy List" of that time does not certainly corroborate the modest claim to military position and fame, but the inquiry being only made when too late, it has tended to confirm the conviction that the gallant captain had neither smelt powder nor spoiled a soldier's dress. The stipulated instalment of rent not being forthcoming, suspicions were awakened, but "Captain Dalton" continued for some time thereafter to keep up the deception, and to shoot and export grouse and other game in considerable quantities, treating all right and left, running up bills in every direction, particularly about Thurso, where sums of from sixty pence to as many pounds remain at his debit, and in the end bolting by mail, to the immense amazement of a few who up to the last hour looked on him as the prince of good fellows. At Inverness he is reported as having completely astonished the natives, and he is now "wanted" there on the charge of fraud. One clever trick is worth recording. He had been sending considerable quantities of game to a dealer, and on receiving a letter intimating that 13s. 6s. 9d. had been paid to his credit at one of the banks he read the letter to one of his new Inverness friends thus:—"I beg to inform you that I have paid 13s. 6s. 9d. to your credit." The bank took, and the flat was ought, to what extent time may tell. By last accounts "Captain Dalton," who boasted of being a member of the Carlton Club, was at large in London, but as the police were on his scent, it is possible that by this time he is in safe custody.—Edinburgh Evening Courier.

In consequence of the Reduction in Duty, Hornamans' Tans are now supplied by the Agents Elphinstone per lb. Cheaper. Every Genuine Packet is signed "Hornamans and Co."—Advertisement.

YOUNG'S ASSOCIATED OILS AND BURNING FLAMMERS are the best ever invented for giving immediate ease. Price 4d. and 1s. per box. Observe the Trade Mark—H. Y.—without which none are genuine. May be had of most respectable chemists in towns and country. Wholesale Manufacturer, 21, Shaftesbury-place, Aldersgate-street, E.C., London.—[Advertisement.]

## Varieties.

HALF-BRED.—It isn't pleasant to be in the company of fellows who are only what a sandwich should be—half bread.

INCONSTANCY may at times be little better than constancy. It may keep out, like a sullen porter, better company than it lets in.

MOST TRUE.—Men of quick fancy more easily reconcile themselves to the loved one when she is absent than when she is present.

WHAT REASON may not go to school to the wisdom of bees, ants, and spiders? What wise hand teaches them what reason cannot teach us?

MISFORTUNE is fond of the society of the ill-natured. Treat it good-humouredly, and it won't make a second call.

MANY a young man would like to be Neptune, just to have such a number of snooks upon his back.

GENEROUS.—As the best-tempered sword is the most flexible, so the truly generous are the most pliant and courteous to their inferiors.

MODEL SONS OF MARS.—If you want to officer your army with picked men, you might select swells from the universities, that have been plucked.

ROCK OF AGES.—A rock in the sea is the world's almsbowl, with ages in it piled after ages; time solemn in the granite of a dead world, yet wearing on his sunny brow the flowers of the morning.

HIS JOKE.—Curran's ruling passion was his joke. In his last illness, his physician observing in the morning that he seemed to cough with more difficulty, he answered, "That is rather surprising, as I have been practising all night."

"WELL, Master Jackson," said his minister, walking homeward after service, with an industrious labourer who was a constant attendant; "well, Master Jackson, Sunday must be a blessed day of rest for you, who work so hard all the week. And you make a good use of the day, for you are always to be seen at church!"—"Ay, sir," replied Jackson, "it is indeed a blessed day; I work hard enough all the week; and then I come to church on Sunday, and set me down, and lays my legs up, and thinks of nothing."

AUTOGRAPH.—John Billings expresses our views on the subject of autographs precisely. He thus replies to an anxious correspondent who asked for his autograph:—"I never furnish autographs in less quantities than ten of the pack. It is a business that gets men have got into; but it doesn't strike us as being profitable nor amusing. We furnished a near and very dear friend our autograph a few years ago, for sixty days, and it got into the hands of one of the banks, and it cost us £100 to get it back. We went out of the business then, and have not hankered for it since."

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